THE MORNING STAR.
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VOL. LXXVII—NO. 133 WILMINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY, MARCH 11, 1906. WHOLE NUMBER 11,966

The Morning Star.

OUTLINES.

Further particulars of the battle with the Moros in the Philippines state that the action began on Monday and lasted four days; nine hundred were killed or wounded, the women and children of the warriors mingling with them and perishing in the onslaught of the American troops; President Roosevelt has cabled his congratulations to Gen. Leonard Wood over the victory——The most horrible catastrophe ever recorded in Europe occurred in the coal regions of northern France yesterday; fire damp in a mine exploded with tremendous violence entombing 1,404 men, of whom 1,193 are known to be dead; the mine belched fire and killed men and horses on the outside——Indications are that Germany and France will finally effect a peaceable settlement over Morocco——In the Greene and Gaynor trial at Savannah yesterday, an expert demonstrated to the jury how the spoils secured from the river and harbor steal were divided—In Cincinnati yesterday, two judges of the Circuit Court testified that George B. Cox, former Republican boss tried to influence the court to make a wrong decision in a $200,000 bond case——A tow boat sunk at Braddock, Pa., yesterday and a sister of Jack Dempsey, the pugilist, was drowned——New York markets: Money on call nominal; no loans, time loans steady; spot cotton quiet, 11.10; flour dull and unchanged; wheat steady; No. 2 red, 83 3-8 elevator; corn irregular, No. 2, 50 elevator; oats steady, mixed, 34 1-2; turpentine steady, 73 to 73 1-2; rosin dull, strained common to good, 4.15.

WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Department of Agriculture
Weather Bureau.

Wilmington, N. C., March 10, 1906.

Meterological data for the 24 hours ending at 8 P. M., Saturday, March 10th.:

Temperature at 8 A. M., 43 degrees; 8 P. M., 52 degrees; Maximum, 63 degrees; Minimum, 41 degrees; Mean, 52 degrees.

Rainfall for the day, .00; rainfall since first of month to date, 2,36.

Stage of water in Cape Fear river at Fayetteville at 8 A. M., Saturday, 15.5 feet.

Weather Forecast.

For North Carolina—Fair Sunday, Monday fair on the coast, rain in the interior; light variable winds becoming easterly.

PORT ALMANAC—March 11th.

Sun Rises .....6:17 A. M.
Sun Sets .....6:04 P. M.
Day's Length .....11 hrs. 47 min.
High Water at Southport..8:12 A. M.
High Water at Wilmington.10:42 A. M.

"Are there any women after dinner speakers?" asks a contemporary. Just as if a woman could wait till after dinner to do her talking!

The French call it the "Algeciras Convention" and Americans and British call it the "Moroccan Conference" but the Sultan of Morocco knows that it is his wake just the same.

Faith in something, enthusiasm over something, and sympathy of some kind—take these away from man and he is a fit candidate for initiation into the Society of Unlimited Knockers.

An exchange says "Senator Aldrich made Senator Tillman the foster father of the railway rate bill." Senator Aldrich hasn't said anything but we just know he is wondering if people think he doesn't know the difference between a foster father and a funeral director.

Let's see it was Shakespeare who said: "Plenty and peace breed cowards; hardness ever of hardness is the mother." That is just the same as saying that we must go up against something hard in order to get courage and be able to hoe our row along with the strenuous ones.

The Greensboro Industrial News belittles the intention of the Wilmington authorities to enforce the ordinance against gates that open on the outside. No editor would be guilty of such levity if he has ever had an open gate to lay for him on a dark night and hit every buttom on his vest at one swat.

A member of the House of Representatives says he "voted for the railway rate bill whether it is constitutional or not." What is the constitution among friends when they have got to go home and tell their constituents that they voted for the bill and put it up to the courts to declare it to be unconstitutional?

"There can yet be harmony," says the Greensboro Weekly Tar Heel (Republican). If the Republicans can have harmony and forget and forgive all their "charges" against each other there is no use for anybody to want to argue against the declaration tha "Hope springs eternal in the human breast."

If Judge Speer keeps on trying to bolster up the sticking powers of the Greene and Gaynor jury, he will furnish plenty of grounds for their counsel to appeal. The only thing for Col. Meldrim to do is to note his exceptions to the Judge's speeches and cease to kick because His Honor wants to put the jury to keep it in to the finish.

To read the account of the battle against the Moros near Jolo March 6th-8th, when the Army, the Navy and the Constabulary put 600 under the sod, causes us to wonder if the rules of civilized warfare were suspended for the occasion. No mention is made that any were allowed to escape so they could warn the balance of the natives to be good.

New Spring Goods at Platt & Haar. **

LOCAL DOTS.

—Messrs. Leitner & Wilkins, architects, are making plans for the new residence of Mr. M. J. Corbett, to be erected on South Fourth street.

—In the police court yesterday Joe Pee, drunk and disorderly, was fined $10 and costs. Joe Kirkhain, disorderly conduct, was fined $5 and costs.

—It is understood that Furney J. Gooding has sold to Morris Kaminski, for $6,000, the two-story, brick store building on Second street, next to Parker & Sneed's establishment.

—Rev. M. J. Duryea, pastor of the Market Street M. E. church, will begin conducting a series of revival meetings on Monday night. The services will continue for a week.

—Adjutant Wiggins will speak to men at the Y. M. C. A. this afternoon at 5 o'clock. The boys' meeting will be addressed by Mr. Preston Cumming at 10 o'clock in the morning.

—The total bank clearings of Wilmington for the week ending Friday night were $430,427.28. The amount is highly satisfactory and would do credit to a city many times the size of Wilmington.

—A fine opportunity to purchase a truck farm near the city limits is offered in this issue. The tract contains 17 1-2 acres and is adapted to all early vegetables raised in this section. The location is being rapidly developed.

—Wm. Johnson and Robert Bryant, colored, were arrested early yesterday afternoon at Water and Dock streets by Officer L. F. Harper. They engaged in an affray and will be given a hearing in the police court to-morrow at

meeting for men at the Boys' Br[illegible] Armory this afternoon at 5 o'c[illegible] be addressed by the Rev. C[illegible]gley, pastor of St. Matthew[illegible]sh Lutheran church. Mrs. C. D[illegible] will contribute to the musica[illegible]ers of the afternoon.

P. C. [illegible]ON, PRESIDENT.

Former Young Wilmington Head of Big Florida Enterprise.

Many friends of Mr. P. C. Morton, in this city, will be interested in an announcement in the Jacksonville Times-Union that he has purchased a half interest and succeeded to the presidency of the large wholesale grocery firm of Iseman & Goffin Company, in Jacksonville. The new firm will be known as the Goffin-Morton Company with a capital stock of $50,000. The firm enjoys a large trade throughout the States of Florida and Georgia. The Times-Union says:

"Mr. P. C. Morton, the new president, is well known in this city, having been formerly in the wholesale grain and produce business, with trade that extended throughout the South.

"He will have the management of the new business and with their salesrooms located at 132,134 East Bay street, and warehouses on the Southern Railway tracks in the rear, they are admirably situated for handling large and increasing business.

"They expect to make a specialty of their commission department for the handling of fruits, produce, etc., having a large line of shoppers throughout the Southern States.

NAVAHOE IS IN PORT.

Clyde Liner Passed Up Yesterday Afternoon—Little Damaged.

Convoyed by the steamer Marion, the Clyde Liner Navahoe which was ashore practically all of last week on the Cape Fear bar, came up to Wilmington under her own steam yesterday afternoon, reaching here at 5:30 o'clock. She was docked at the Clyde wharves, foot of Grace street, where temporary repairs will be made to her machinery and she will proceed to New York. The ship is believed to be very little, if any damaged, and looked "none the worse for wear" as she passed up the water front yesterday.

A board of survey will likely be held to adjust all damages to ship and cargo.

The Clyde Liner Algonquin left New York yesterday afternoon for Wilmington and is expected here with the usual freight to-morrow morning. The Oneida sailed for New York as usual yesterday afternoon.

EXPERT ON DRAINAGE.

Visited Trucking Section Here From Agricultural Department.

Mr. C. G. Elliott, of the United States Department of Agriculture, left yesterday afternoon for Washington after an inspection of the farming lands in the neighborhood of Wilmington. Mr. Elliott is an expert on farm drainage and his visit will probably result in the sending to this section of an expert drainage engineer from whom the farmers of this vicinity can learn to drain their lands at a minimum cost. This result is due to a recent visit to Washington of Mr. A. S. Root, of the Carolina Truckfng Development Co., who explained the local situation to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and awakened his keen interest to the needs of this locality.

DEATH IN ROCK QUARRY.

John Weir and John Whitelaw Killed in Raleigh.

Raleigh, N. C., March 10.—John Weir and John Whitelaw were killed to-day at the city rock quarry, Raleigh, by a falling boiler weighing 9,000 pounds. The wagon axle gave way on which it was loaded. The men leave large families here and in other cities. Both were stone-masons of ability and standing in the city.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Jas. M. Hall—Cold Drinks.
I. Shrier—Fashionable Clothing.
Warren's Steam Bakery—Best Bread.
J. & E. Mahoney—Belle of Virginia.
C. R., L. & P. Co.—Cars to Beach Today.
F. E. Hashagen Co.—White Knight Cigars.
C. W. Polvogt Co.—Spring Goods, Millinery.
Southern Life Insurance Co.—Attractive Policies.
Academy of Music—Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Wanted—Board.
Board—716 Market street.
Lost—Lady's Silver Watch.
F. M. Pridgen—Horses for Sale.
I. Shrier——Truck Land for sale.
Geo. G. Clows—Lady or Gentleman.
Los Angeles Cider Co.—Salesmen wanted.

New Spring Goods at Platt & Haar. **

WHARF FACILITIES

Aldermen in Special Session Remove All Limitations on "Dummy Line"

ACTION WAS UNANIMOUS

Other Matters Taken Up—Gutters Emptying on Streets to be Looked After—Lease and Repair of City Docks.

Upon presentation of the case of the business men through President J. A. Taylor, of the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Aldermen in special session last night, by unanimous vote, removed practically every restriction from the "dummy line" traffic on the wharf and in the future the trackage will be availed of just as has been the case heretofore by common consent. The ordinance adopted is as follows:

"Be it ordained by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Wilmington:

"Section 1. That all ordinances and resolutions heretofore passed by the Board of Aldermen of the City of Wilmington restricting the hours of loading and unloading freight from cars and placing of cars upon any street in the city of Wilmington except Dock street, are hereby repealed, provided, however, that nothing herein shall be so construed as to allow cars to be unloaded or loaded at or upon street crossings on said streets during the day or shall allow any cars to remain upon or at said crossings at any time during the night."

The special sesion of the Board was called to order at 8 o'clock by Mayor Waddell and all members were present except Aldermen Brown and Rathjen, who sent notice of their inability to attend and were excused. In addition to the Board there were also present Mr. J. A. Taylor, Col. Walker Taylor, Mr. L. B. Rogers, Mr. J. A. Springer, Mr. D. H. Penton, Mr. Roger Moore, Mr. J. F. Whitaker, Mr. E. P. Bailey, Mr. W. C. VonGlahn, Mr. Geo. E. Leftwich, Mr. B. J. Jacobs, freight agent of the Atlantic Coast Line, and other business men. The Mayor stated the object of the meeting and noted the presence of Mr. Taylor, who was asked to state to the Board what the wharf merchants desired in regard to the repeal of the restrictions on the wharf line, the nature of which has previously appeared in the corespondence published in these columns.

Mr. Taylor said at the outset that he appreciated the motive of the Mayor in the controversy but didn't exactly agree with him on the construction of the ordinance. The "dummy line" is operated on a franchise from the city to effect warehouse delivery, being merely an extension of the railroad terminals in this city. If the ordinance is silent, then the limits are not prescribed. When the commerce of the port was comparatively small a few years ago, it was practicable to limit the hours for delivery of freight. Since June 26th, 1902, however, he understood that these restrictions had been removed either by ordinance or public consent in response to a public necessity. The line served purely a local interest whose privileges affect no other part of the city. An ordinance rescinding all restrictions would not be giving any more than is now enjoyed by consent. He merely asked the adoption of an ordinance confirming what has been the practice and what was a prime necessity. Even with all limitations removed, there were then on the railroad yards cars which arrived and have been there since Feb. 20th, it having been impossible for the railroads to move them. These conditions, Mr. Taylor explained were not peculiar to Wilmington, but at all important terminals on all roads there was an unheard of congestion. He thought that the only restriction necessary on the wharf trackage was an ordinance preventing the blocking of street intersections.

Mr. Johnson asked about cars being allowed to stand on the tracks after they were empty. Mr. Taylor explained that the self interest of the railroads and receivers, with the rules of the Car Service Association and the agreement among the merchants themselves to unload cars in five hours after they are placed, would remedy any evil in this respect. If the "dummy line" traffic were closed now he said the money loss to the railroads and to the merchants would simply be incalculable in dollars and cents. Similar trackage rights were enjoyed in the wholesale districts of other cities where the railroad terminals were limited.

Mr. O'Brien asked how about complaints from merchants whose doors were blocked by cars on the track. Mr. Taylor explained that this was only on the west side of the street and the merchants who had the inconvenience were largely those who enjoyed the bnefits. He thought there would be no further complaint in this respect. As soon as it is authorized by the A. C. L. Directors, he believed that the "dummy line" would belt the city, relieving the congestion.

The Dock street situation was discussed at some length, but the Mayor reminded the Board that the Dock street affair had already been taken care of and the business men were not asking any change in the regulations there as adopted at the last meeting.

Mr. O'Brien asked just what was the law as to the "dummy line" anyway and the Mayor explained the series of ordinances and repeal of ordinances as he found them on record since 1900. Mr. Taylor said, however, that was immaterial and the proposition was too plain to argue in which view the Mayor coincided. It was simply a matter of relief.

Mr. Moore then made the motion as given above which was reduced to writing by City Attorney Marsden Bellamy, Jr., and unanimously passed.

Other Business Transacted.

Mr. Price called attention to the possibility of an accident at the Standard Oil Company's yards and the emptying of the contents of the large reservoirs into the river. He favored building a retaining wall there. Chief Chas. Schnibben, of the Fire Department, and others explained that this matter had been looked after and all safeguards adopted by the former administration.

An ordinance was adopted prescribing that scavengers shall not operate later than 1:30 o'clock at night.

The following ordinance was unanimously adopted upon presentation of Mr. Price:

"Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Wilmington:

"Sec. 1. That all pipes for conducting rain water from roofs or sheds and which empty on any sidewalk shall be extended to and under said sidewalks or across said sidewalks in grooves therein, to the street gutters.

"Sec. 2. That this ordinance shall go into effect from and after April 1st 1906, and any owner or occupant of a building who shall fail to comply with this ordinance shall be fined $1 for each day he or she so fails."

Alderman W. H. Yopp called attention to the absence of proper restrictions on the storage of gasolene and other explosives in the city and asked to hear from Col. Walker Taylor, who was probably interested as an insurance man. Mr. Yopp said on one down town block he was advised that over 60 gallons of gasolene was stored, some of it in boxes on the sidewalk and elsewhere.

Col. Taylor thought some regulations would be wise. An insurance inspector recently here said that he found more gasolene and the like around Wilmington than any city of the size he had ever inspected and that it is handled very carelessly. Gasolene, Col. Taylor said, was a necessity but he recognized that its storage and handling should be safely guarded. Col. Taylor said he thought it would be wise to refer the matter to the Ordinance Committee and if the insurance people could be of any service they would gladly do so. Chairman Price, of the Ordinance Committee, exhibited some regulations he had secured from other cities with a view of drafting an ordinance applicable to Wilmington. He said the Committee would make report at the next meeting.

Chairman O'Brien, of the Streets and Wharves Committee, asked and was given an appropriation for 10 sand traps to be used in the street improvement. They were cast to order at $10.60 each. Mr. O'Brien at first asked only six but Mr. Johnson said 10 could possibly be made cheaper and were always useful.

Mr. O'Brien said bids for the rental and repair of the city docks with the exception of those at Market, Princess and Dock streets, would be received up to March 15th., and the outlook was that the city would get $12.00 or $15.00 a year from this source and a much needed improvement of the property. Mr. O'Brien said Messrs. Sprunt & Son and the Coast Line had agreed to pay $50 per year each for the Red Cross street dock they are now occupying and Mr. Sprunt would lease the Walnut street dock for $100 per year and repair same. Mayor Waddell explained that these leases were not for the exclusive use of the property. An exclusive lease would not be lawful.

The Board adjourned a little after 9 o'clock.

ASHORE ON FRYING PAN

Four-Masted Schooner Myrtle Tunnell, of Philadelphia, Reported in Distress Yesterday.

Word reached Southport at 3 o'clock yesterday morning that the four-masted schooner Myrtle Tunnel, laden with cross-ties from Brunswick, Ga., March 4th, to Philadelphia, was hard ashore and water-logged, three to five miles northeast of Frying Pan Lightship. The vessel probably struck bottom Friday morning. Capt. Jeffreys, in command, communicated with Oak Island Life Saving Station and the mate was sent to Southport to communicate with the owner, George A. Tunnell, 332 Reade street, Philadelphia.

The United States Revenue Cutter Seminole, which had just gotten in from the Clyde Liner Navahoe, immediately put to the rescue and was followed by the Blanche at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. However, upon arrival of the Blanche her assistance was refused until the owners could be communicated with by telegraph. The vessel is reported to have eight feet of water in her hold and to be pounding. The refusal of the assistance of the tug under these circumstances is not understood by marine men here and particulars are hard to obtain. The cutter remained by the ship all day, but came into Southport last night without the schooner.

The Tunnell is a brand new boat of 1,294 tons. It is believed that a part of the cargo will be thrown overboard to lighten the ship and get her off on high tide.

The steamer Oristobal Colon, Wilmington, Del., for the Isle of Pines, was reported anchored off Ocracoke on the 8th. Her shaft and propeller were understood to be disabled.

Mrs. Kate Brooks Dead.

Mrs. Kate Brooks, widow, of the late Peter Brooks, passed away at her home, No. 512 North Eleventh street, early Friday night, aged 37 years. Mrs. Brooks had been ill only a few days and her death was totally unexpected, coming as a sad blow to family and friends. She leaves to mourn the loss only a son, Mr. McIver M. Brooks. The funeral was conducted at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Rev. A. D. McClure, D. D., pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. M. J. Duryea, pastor of Market Street M. E. church. The interment was in Bellevue cemetery, the pall-bearers having been Messrs. R. H. Beery, G. D. Croom, D. W. Dale and A. E. Boswell.

Organize Unionists' Club.

An effort is being made to organize a Unionists' Club for Wilmington and in order to form such an association all organized workmen are requested to be present at a mass meeting this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Central Hall on the top floor of the Atlantic National building; northwest corner of Front and Princess streets.

The Unionists' Club will be purely for social purposes and will prove very helpful to the organized labor of this city.

Travel to the Beach.

Already the tide of pleasure travel is setting in toward Wrightsville Beach. The pleasant afternoons and evenings of the past several days have brought out large crowds and to-day, if the weather is at all favorable, it is expected that the record for the new year will be broken. Families are already beginning to move down and ere long the concerts at Lumina will be inaugurated.

New Spring Goods at Platt & Haar. **

HEARING IS BEGUN

Investigation of Official Misconduct by United States Steamboat Inspector Rice

WILL CONTINUE ON MONDAY

Charges of Partiality and Intoxication—Evidence In Documentary Form to the Contrary—Sittings Are Behind Closed Doors.

The hearing of the charges against United States Steamboat Inspector F. B. Rice, of this district, was begun yesterday morning in the Custom House in this city before Supervising Inspector J. W. Oast, of the Third district, with headquarters in Norfolk. About a dozen witnesses for the prosecution were heard during morning and afternoon sessions held during the day and at 5 o'clock a recess was taken until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. On the ruling of the Supervising Inspector, newspaper men and spectators were excluded from the room where the investigation was in progress, anything for publication being given out from stenographer's notes after the sittings. Counsel for both sides, however, disavowed any preference in the matter, Capt. Rice's attorney, Herbert McClammy, Esq., saying that an open investigation had no terrors for his client.

It is understood that partiality in the discharge of his duties and intoxication is charged against the inspector. A number of local steamboat men have been summoned on both sides and a large amount of documentary evidence, including an endorsement from the Marine Engineers' Association, is offered by Capt. Rice's counsel to disprove the charges. The witnesses yesterday were Messrs. M. J. Corbett, R. R. Stone, Engineer Watts, Capt. W. A. Sanders, Capt. M. T. Craig and others of the Wilmington, Southport and Little River Transportation Co.; Mr. T. D. Love, general manager of the Cape Fear and Inland Waterway Company, and others.

The counsel engaged are Herbert McClammy, Esq., for Capt. Rice, and ex-Judge E. K. Bryan, for the prosecution. Mr. G. M. Kitzmiller accompanies Col. Oast as official court stenographer while Miss Stella Shrier is taking a copy of the evidence for the defence.

The morning session yesterday lasted from 10 to 1 o'clock and the afternoon sitting from 2 until 5 P. M. The examination of witnesses is reported to have been spirited and the outcome of the charges is waited with interest. Thus far only witnesses for the prosecution have testified. Monday, it is understood, Capt. John W. Harper and other prominent steamboat men will testify for Capt. Rice.

Among some of the craftsmasters who have endorsed Capt. Rice's official career are John S. Newton, of the Alice; Owen D. Burriss, of the Southport; John W. Harper, of the Wilmington; George Warren, of the Murcur; W. H. Snell, coastwise pilot; LeRoy Smith, of the City of Fayetteville; Ellis Sherman, of the Duplin; James T. Sellars, of the Lillian; J. M. Kermon, of the Whitlock; J. L. Pinner, coastwise pilot; F. M. Griffith and E. D. Woodbury.

DR. JOHN E. WHITE COMING.

Distinguished Georgia Speaker Coming to Wilmington for Meeting.

The Pastors' Association of Wilmington, has secured the services of Dr. John E. White, of Atlanta, Ga., to conduct a series of meetings for "men only" beginning Tuesday night, March 20th. Practically all the evangelical pastors of the city will do what they can to make these special meetings for "men only" a blessing to the men of Wilmington. Dr. White is a North Carolinian, and from Murphy to Manteo, is known as one of the finest platform speakers and pulpit orators that the Old North State has produced. He is not sensational, but preaches a pure strong Gospel, that always appeals to the best in man. His church in Atlanta is one of the few large city churches of to-day, filled every Sunday night chiefly with men. The men of Wilmington are to be congratulated that they are soon to have this distinguish ed preacher with them for four evenings. Further announcement will be made later.

First Baptist Church Music.

A sacred concert will be given at the First Baptist church this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock and the public is cordially invited. The musical programme will consist of a selection by the Schubert Quartette; "The Lost Hope," Gottschalk, by Hollowbush's Orchestra; a duet arranged for baritone and tenor by Mr. Moss and Mr. Stanley. Four hundred extra leaflets have been published for the song service. By request the quartette and organist of St. James' church will render a programme of music at the evening service at the church at 7:30 o'clock.

Building Permits.

The following building permits were issued yesterday. Two, two-story tin-roof dwellings on Chesnut, between Fourth and Fifth streets, for Mrs. L. H. Love; Rogers & Thomas, contractors. Two one-story dwellings for Dr. F. H. Russell, on Eighth, between Queen and Wooster streets. Two-story tin-roof residence for C. C. Chadbourn, on Harnett, between Third and Fourt streets, to cost $1,700; Silvia & Skipper contractors.

Real Estate Transfers.

By deeds filed for record yesterday Robert M. Reaves transferred to Jennie Bright, for $500, property on east side of Sixth, 99 feet south of Wright street, 33x66 feet and size, and DuBrutz Cutlar transferred to B. R. King, by deed of March 22nd., 1905, for $150, property on west side of Ninth, 132 feet north of Dawson street, 33x248 feet in size.

The Busy Store.

Perhaps the most interesting place, just at present, for the fair shopper is the Little Store. In order to maintain their past record of being the first with the new things, Mr. Platt, of the firm, is shipping daily from the markets the choicest novelties to be found. The ladies will need no special invitation to call this week, as everybody trades at "The Little Store." **

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Mr. R. F. DeVane, of Red Springs, was here yesterday.

—Mr. F. G. McAlister, of Greensboro, is at The Orton.

—Mr. A. J. Bozart, Garland, N. C., is a guest at The Orton.

—Mr. T. Moultrie Mordecai, of Charleston, S. C., is a guest at The Orton.

—Miss Henrietta Auerbach, of Atlanta, is in the city the guest of Miss Kahn.

—Capt. W. H. Northrop and family have removed to their cottage on the beach.

—Messrs. A. D. Boddy and A. McC. Huggins, of Fayetteville, are at The Orton.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Webb have returned from a pleasant trip in Florida and to Cuba.

—Mr. A. F. Toon, of Whiteville, was among last night's arrivals and is a guest at The Orton.

—Mr. W. L. Gordon, of the Planters' National Bank, of Richmond, is in the city on a business trip.

—Mr. M. C. Thompson, the popular H. & B. Davis paint man, is in the city calling on the trade.

—Messrs. C. H. Morrow and Chas. A. Hines, of Lumberton, arrived last night and are guests at The Orton.

—Messrs. O. H. Page, P. L. Knight and G. D. Pugh, were among the well known railroad men in the city yesterday.

—Mr. F. M. Pridgen, superintendent of the fine Glencoe Farm at Verona, Onslow county, spent yesterday in the city.

—Capt. Jeff Smith left yesterday afternoon for Charleston, S. C., where he takes the position of chief engineer on the passenger steamer Pilot Boy, plying between Charleston and Beaufort.

—Hon. Jno. D. Bellamy, Messrs. Junius Davis, George Rountree, and Wm. J. Bellamy, Esq., were among the Wilmington attorneys returning from the Supreme Court at Raleigh yesterday.

—Mr. W. J. Moore, proprietor of the Hotel Tarrymoore, is now residing at the beach, superintending the extensive repairs and alterations that are in progress upon his popular hostelry there.

"THE SOUTHERN LIFE."

Home Enterprise Opens Wilmington Office For Home Patronage.

Elsewhere in to-day's paper will be found an advertisement of the Southern Life Insurance Company, of Fayetteville, one of the strongest and most ably managed of the home institutions that are rapidly occupying the local field in North Carolina. The "Southern Life" has recently opened an office in Wilmington in charge of those two clever insurance men, Messrs. A. B. VanBuren and Robert H. Gwaltney. The office is located on the second floor of the handsome new I. O. O. F. building, on Princess street, and the resident agents will be glad to talk over the insurance proposition with anyone who is interested or is willing to be interested in the protection of the home and fireside. The policy written by the Southern is one of the most attractive written in North Carolina to-day and to the inquirer after sound insurance of the permanent sort will do well to investigate what this home company has to offer.

The company and its affairs are ably managed, Mr. E. H. Williamson being its president, and Mr. C. J. Cooper being the general manager. Its officers and directors are among the leading capitalists and business men of this section, not a few of whom as was seen by a recent statement, live right here in Wilmington. The big Northern companies have grown rich on North Carolina insurance premiums and it is high time the tide was setting in towards the home people which it is rapidly doing.

FUNERAL OF MR. CROOM.

Remains Laid to Rest In Oakdale—Impressive Services.

In the presence of a large assemblage of friends and relatives impressive funeral services were conducted at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon over the remains of the late James L. Croom, whose death occurred Friday morning. The services were by Rev. A. D. McClure, D. D., pastor of Saint Andrew's Presbyterian church, from the late residence, No. 206 North Sixth street. A number of very pretty floral tributes were laid on the casket.

The interment was in Oakdale cemetery, the pall-bearers having been: Honorary, Dr. Wm. J. H. Bellamy, Dr. Frank H. Russell, Mr. Martin O'Brien and Mr. F. E. Hashagen; active, Messrs. A. J. Marshall, M. Rosenmann, W. J. Meredith, Sam'l Bear, Jr., T. B. Robinson and J. G. Littig, Jr.

Young White Man Injured.

A young white man giving his name as "Jim Smith," but who would probably be recognized by his friends under some other name, was taken to the hospital about 11 o'clock last night from near Tenth and Princess streets. He had an ugly scalp laceration at the back of the head and said that he had accidentally shot himself. Of course, the hospital surgeon knew better and the wound was dressed with "no questions asked." The young man went his way rejoicing and particulars of the accident could not be obtained.

The State Department at Washington has received a cable report from one of its trusted agents in Manchuria saying that commerce and trade there are approaching the normal, that the Chinese Governor of the province is anxious to take over the civil administration as soon as possible and that the Japanese troops will be entirely out of Manchuria in the course of a few days, when the country will be opened up to the world.

New Spring Goods at Platt & Haar.

Warranty Deeds for sale at the Star Office.

Markets—Page Two.
Society—Page Three.
Editorial—Page Two.
The Theatre—Page Six.
Agricultural—Page Five.
Telegraph—Page Eight.
Local News—Page One.
State News—Page Seven.
Church Notices—Page Two.
Two VanRevels—Page Four.
Rail and Water—Page Five.
Business Locals—Page Two.

IT'S ENOUGH TO TURN THE GIRLS' HEADS

when a fellow walks past, dressed in an International suit. No clothes look so well, none so shapely and perfect-fitting. Every International garment bears the unmistakable stamp of fine custom tailoring all over it. We are the only representatives in town of the justly celebrated

INTERNATIONAL TAILORING CO.
OF NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

who set the fashions in men's clothes and are absolute leaders in their line. We take your measure and they make the garments to your order, with a guarantee of fit and satisfaction in every particular. Come in and see the samples, whether you wish to order or not.

Suits to Order
FROM
$12.50 - - to - - $40.00

Coat and Trousers to Order
FROM
$10.30 - - to - - $25.00

Trousers to Order
FROM
$ 3.35 - - to - - $10.00

I. SHRIER,
The Reliable Clothier and Furnisher,
(Sign of the Golden Arm.)
N. E. CORNER FRONT AND PRINCESS STREETS.
mch 11-1t

THE C. W. POLVOGT COMP'Y,
"The Store That's Always Busy"
Our New Spring Goods Are Here.
Dress Goods Millinery and Coat Suits.

Dress Goods.
Our Dress Goods Department is brimming with new goods. The popular Gray mixtures lead for Coat Suits.; 52-in. wide. $1.00 and $1.25 per yard. Our stock of Batiste, Nuns Veiling, Serges, Mohairs is complete with a full assortment of colors, 50c. to $2.00 per yard.

Millinery.
Spring Millinery is here; here in all the Glory of newness, freshness and beauty. We are now displaying the celebrated
"TAILORED CASTLE HATS."
They are dressy Street Hats, not found in other Millinery Departments in our city. We have the exclusive sale for them, in this section. Our trimmers are now at work, leave us your order for your Spring Millinery.

Ladies' Coat Suits and Skirts.
We're having a heavy trade in Women's Suits and Skirts, we are enjoying the recompense that occasionally follows intelligent and honest efforts. Suits of Panama in all colors, Suits of Gray Mixtures now so popular, Suits of Cream Serge and White Wash Suits.
See Our New Wash Goods——White Goods——Fancy Goods.
We give Southern Trading Stamps.
The C. W. Polvogt Co.,
mch 11-tf

TO-DAY!
Cars to the Beach Every Half Hour from 1.00 to 7.30.
SPEND THE AFTERNOON AT LUMINA.
mch 11-1t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC!
Wednesday Night, March 14th.
AN ELABORATE EVENT FOR ALL.
Fresh from Record-Breaking New York and Chicago Runs.
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch
THE ORIGINAL CAST AND PRODUCTION.
Prices, 25 cents to $1.50.
Seats on Sale Tuesday.
mch 11-3t

BIDS WANTED!

By order of the Board of Aldermen the Streets and Wharves Committee hereby announce that bids will be received for the rent of the city wharf opposite the Front street market.

Bids will also be received for the use of the docks on the river front, except those at the foot of Princess, Market and Dock streets. Lessees to keep property in good repair.

Bids will be received until March 15th, 1906. Address the undersigned.
M. O'BRIEN, Chairman.
This 3rd March, 1906.
mch4,7,11-3t

A house well advertised is half sold.

The Morning Star.

WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Sunday Morning, March 11.

THE STATE OF OKLAHOMA.

The Statehood bill as passed by the Senate on Friday was an amendment of the bill as it was passed by the House. It will be remembered that the bill as passed by the House created two States—the State of Oklahoma, out of Oklahoma territory and Indian Territory; and the State of Arizona out of the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. The Senate amended the bill by striking out the State of Arizona, but voted for the creation of the State of Oklahoma. The bill will now go back to the House and no doubt the Senate amendment will be agreed to on the principle that "half a loaf is better than no loaf."

The New Orleans Pickayune, anticipating the passage of the bill creating the State of Oklahoma, reminds us that coincident with the movement to give statehood to Indian Territory conjointly with Oklahoma, an interesting event that concerns them both has occurred. It is the extinction of the tribal organization of the five civilized bodies of Indians who have long occupied a part of the former territory and their incorporation into the mass of American citizenship.

These five tribes are the Cherokees, Choctaws, Creeks, Chickasaws and Seminoles. It is an interesting fact that they were all Southern Indians and famous fighters, inhabiting a region which has been carved into the States of Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and that part of Louisiana east of the Mississippi River.

When, before there were any other white men in those States, the Spanish explorer and conqueror, De Soto, entered their country, he found them more fierce and warlike than any Indians the Spaniards had encountered in Mexico, Central and South America, not to mention the gentle Caribs of the West India Islands. The Spanish cavaliers were able to conquer and occupy Mexico, Central America and Peru, but when they encountered the warriors of the Gulf coast of North America they were forced to recognize that they had to deal with fierce and dangerous adversaries whom they could not overcome, and from whom they were finally forced to retreat with the loss of their daring leader, who was buried in the depths of the mighty Mississippi River, the survivors being constantly harassed, beset and ambushed until they were able to reach the Gulf of Mexico and so finally escape their terrible and relentless pursuers in 1542.

The Cherokees, it will be remembered, occupied territory in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee. Most of their country was in North Carolina, and it will be remembered that they put up a stubborn resistance before they would consent to be removed to the Indian Territory. However, they would not all consent to go and some of the more stubborn held out and were allowed to remain in the mountains of North Carolina. There are yet some 3,000 of their descendants still in Haywood county, and perhaps there are remnants in other adjoining counties in our North Carolina mountains. Speaking of the failure of the Spaniards to subdue the Indians in the South, the Picayune says:

"These Southern Indians were not finally subdued until nearly three centuries afterwards, when in several bloody wars they were defeated by General Andrew Jackson with his Tennessee, Mississippi and Georgia riflemen, after which they were removed from the region east of the Mississippi River, and given lands in what afterward became Indian Territory. In 1893, under an act of Congress, a commission, under the chairmanship of the late Henry L. Dawes, who had long been an agent of the United States in the administration of the affairs of these Indians, undertook to induce the Choctaws, the Creeks, and their neighbors to allot their lands to their members as individuals, to abolish their tribal government, and to merge themselves in the masses of the country's citizenship. This was indeed a task surrounded by difficulties, but it has at length been successfully accomplished. The red men of these five tribes are now full-fledged American citizens, the time in which the change was to be fully consummated having just expired March 4, 1906.

"Thus it is that the laws which apply to other territories will soon be in force over the people of Indian Territory and even the tribal distinctions and name will gradually disappear, and all the members of these tribes will gain the same privileges and be subject to the same responsibilities as their white neighbors in Oklahoma, with whom they will probably soon be joined in statehood.

"Of the 86,000 who are classed as Indians, only 25,000 are full-bloods; 41,500 are of various shades of mixture, most of whom would pass anywhere as pure whites; 1,500 are whites who have been adopted into the tribes through intermarriage; and 18,000 are of negro or of mixed negro blood, the slaves of the period prior to 1845, and their descendants. But it is a fact hardly as yet comprehended in Eastern States that the white residents of the Indian Territory, emmigrants from various States, outnumber all the Indian residents more than five to one. The five tribes do not include all the Indians in the territory, for there are also in its northeast corner fragments of the Peorias, Shawness, Quapaws, Wyandottes, Senecas, Medocs and Ottawas, numbering in all about 1,500.

"Besides these civilized Indians there are outside of the Territory about 200,000 others on reservations, exclusive of those in Alaska. These Indians have waged, from the first landing of the whites on the continent of North America, almost incessant wars against the invaders until they have all been subdued and placed on reservations under military and civil control.

"It has been estimated that the Indians who inhabited the region now known as the United States numbered at the time of the first white settlement a million more or less, and it is certain that if they had combined in the beginning against the invaders every white person landing on the North American shores could have been exterminated. But it is a curious fact that not only were the different tribes unfriendly each to the others, but they were almost constantly at war among themselves. It is true that a few chiefs sought to make leagues against the whites, and they were partially successful for a time, but the distrust by the various tribes of each other prevented to the end any lasting and decisive combinations."

FRIENDLY CORRESPONDENCE.

After the Senate Committee decided the other day to let the Philippine tariff bill sleep, a member of the New York Stock Exchange wrote Senator Dubois, Democrat, of Idaho, and member of the committee, berating him for voting against reporting the bill back to the Senate. It will be remembered that the Philippine bill reduced the tariff on exports of tobacco and sugar from the Philippines to 25 per cent. of the present Dingley rates, and it should be borne in mind that Senator Dubois is from the sugar beat country of the West. With that statement, the following reply of the Idaho Senator can be appreciated:

"Dear Sir: I have yours of the 5th, and notice that you are a member of the gambling joint in New York City, and that you have connections in foreign countries. I imagine that you know nothing, and care nothing, about the producers of this country so long as you can join in robbing them of the fruits of their toil. If I had any misgivings at all (which I did not) as to the propriety of my vote on the Philippine bill, a letter of censure coming from one of the accredited band of gamblers in New York City would have set such misgivings at rest.

Respectfully,

"FRED. T. DUBOIS."

The Stock Exchange man can now appreciate what it means to "step on a red hot stove."

CURRENT COMMENT.

—A newspaper article headed "The Trolley is Coming," had reference to the fact that electric lines are becoming factors in transportation for short distances. Another article shows that as fast as such lines are put in operation the steam lines gobble them up. Thus the trolley is coming and going at the same time.—Columbia Record.

—Wilmington is wrestling with the momentous problem of whether front gates shall swing inward or outward. Custom has put the latch string on the outside and but for an occasional collision with a passing pedestrian in the dark all has gone well. But some one has unearthed an old ordinance providing that gates must stay off the sidewalk and custom is denouncing this invasion of its prescriptive rights.—Greensboro Industrial News.

—If the Hepburn bill or its substitute were to be enacted to-day would its terms be matter of legal disputation twenty years from now? Does not our experience under the Inter-State Commerce act support the view that the wise way to regulate rates would be to amend and improve discoverel defects in the law we have rather than to pile up on the statute books fresh contentious matters?—New York Times.

—Keifer ought to call his Springfield mob to Washington to regulate the free-tongued Post of that city, which impudently remarks, referring to Keifer's bill to reduce Southern representation in Congress, that "every Southern community might be as cruel to its colored population as Gen. Keifer's white constituents are to his colored constituents in his home town of Springfield, without a murmur from the G. O. P., if those communities voted the Republican ticket."—Macon (Ga.), Telegraph.

TWINKLINGS

—"Did Catesby marry for love?" "Yes, poor fellow, and he got nothing but money."—Detroit Free Press.

—Mrs. Grouch—I remember perfectly the night that you proposed to me, and I said "yes." Mr. Grouch—True; both of us always did talk too much.—Chicago News.

—"He has none of the finer sensibilities, nothing to distinguish him from the common herd." "No?" "No, sir. I've heard him confess out of his own mouth that all autos smell alike to him."—Puck.

—He—I'm glad now that I didn't marry that woman. She's a confirmed old maid. She—How forunate that I rejected that man. Here he is a confirmed bachelor, a thing that I detest.—Minneapolis Tribune.

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

Let the greatest athlete have dyspepsia and his muscles would soon fail. Physical strength is derived from food. If a man has insufficient food he loses strength. If he has no food he dies. Food is converted into nutrition through the stomach and bowels. It depends on the strength of the stomach to what extent food eaten is digested and assimilated. People can die of starvation who have abundant food to eat, when the stomach and its associate organs of digestion and nutrition do not perform their duty. Thus the stomach is really the vital organ of the body. If the stomach is "weak" the body will be weak also, because it is upon the stomach the body relies for its strength. And as the body, considered as a whole, is made up of its several members and organs, so the weakness of the body as a consequence of "weak" stomach will be distributed among the organs which compose the body. If the body is weak because it is ill-nourished that physical weakness will be found in all the organs—heart, liver, kidneys, etc. The liver will be torpid and inactive, giving rise to biliousness, loss of appetite, weak nerves, feeble or irregular action of heart, palpitation, dizziness, headache, backache and kindred disturbances and weaknesses.

Mr. Louis Pare, of Quebec, writes: "For years after my health began to fail, my head grew dizzy, eyes pained me, and my stomach was sore all the time, while everything I would eat would seem to lie heavy like lead on my stomach. The doctors claimed that it was sympathetic trouble due to dyspepsia, and prescribed for me, and although I took their powders regularly yet I felt no better. My wife advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—and stop taking the doctor's medicine. She bought me a bottle and we soon found that I began to improve, so I kept up the treatment. I took on flesh, my stomach became normal, the digestive organs worked perfectly and I soon began to look like a different person. I can never cease to be grateful for what your medicine has done for me and I certainly give it highest praise."

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good."

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Scientific Wonder.

The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It heals the worst Burns, Sores, Boiles, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains and Salt Rheum. Only 25c. at all Druggists. **

A Lively Tussel

with that old enemy of the race, Constipation, often ends in appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with Stomach, Liver and Bowels, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs, without pain or discomfort. 25c. at all Druggists. **

Wash Away Your Pain

WE ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS

We want every sick woman or girl to write us fully about her case, so we can help her. Describe plainly what is wrong with you, stating age, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain, sealed envelope. All letters strictly confidential. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co. Chattanooga, Tenn.

Ignorant Suffering

There is a surprising ignorance amongst women, on the subject of their own functions. Nine out of ten, suffer dreadfully every month, and think they have to. Do you? If so, you are wrong. No need to suffer, unless you wish to. Functional pain is a sign of functional disease. It can be cured by

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

All those bearing-down pains, headaches, backaches, cramps, dizziness, etc., can be cured by Cardui.

Not only CAN, but SHOULD. To allow them to come back every month, is to invite loss of health and happiness.

Irregular menstruation, bad breath, poor blood—all results of female weakness, in young or old, can be cured with Cardui. Try it.

At all drug stores in $1.00 bottles

"I COULD SCARCELY GET AROUND,"

writes Mrs. F. J. Ashburn, of Clarkrange, Tenn., "for pain at my monthly periods. I had bearing-down pains, head ached every day and my back hurt so I could scarcely stand. I was tired and run down, and thought I couldn't live. Since taking Cardui, however, I have greatly improved and feel better than I have for years. If it were not for Cardui I might now be under the ground."

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

(Quoted officially at the closing by the Chamber of Commerce.)

STAR OFFICE, March 10, 1906.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE — Market, nothing doing.

ROSIN—Market firm, $3.55.

TAR—Market firm at $1.80 per barrel of 280 pounds.

CRUDE TURPENTINE — Market firm at $3.25 per barrel for hard, $5.00 for dip, and $5.00 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year—In firm, $2.50 bid; nothing doing rosin firm. $2.50; tar firm, $1.60; crude turpentine firm at $2.30, $3.70.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits turpentine	7
Rosin	1108
Tar	112
Crude	4

Receipts same day last year—2 casks spirits turpentine, 520 barrels rosin, 83 barrels tar, 26 barrels crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market—Steady, 10 1-2c.

Same day last year—Firm, 7 1-4c.

Receipts—71 bales; same day last year, 302 bales.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

(Corrected Regularly by Wilmington Produce Commission Merchants, prices representing those paid for produce consigned to Commission Merchants.)

PEANUTS—North Carolina, Prime, 60c.; extra prime, 70c.; fancy, 75@80c.; per bushel of twenty-eight pounds. Virginia—Prime, 40c.; extra prime, 45c.; fancy, 50c.; Spanish, 85@90c.

CORN—Firm: 62 1-2@65c. per bushel for white.

N. C. BACON—Steady, hams, 15 to 16c. per pound; shoulders, 11 to 12; sides dull, 11 to 12.

EGGS—Dull, 15 to 16.

CHICKENS—Dull, Springs, 15c to 25c.; Grown, 30 to 35.

BEESWAX—Firm, at 26@27c.

TALLOW—Firm at 4 1-2@5c per pound.

SWEET POTATOES—Firm at 50c@55c. per bushel

BEEF CATTLE—Dull at 2 to 3 1-2c. pound.

TURKEYS—Firm, 15c for live; dressed, 18 to 20c.

HIDES—Dry salted, 12c.; green, 8c per pound.

PORK—Dull, 6 to 7; hams, 8 to 10.

THE COTTON MARKETS.

New York, March 10.—The cotton market opened easy at a decline of 6 to 10 points and sold about 12 points net lower on the active months during the early session under room pressure and scattered liquidation which was promoted by disappointing cables, rather bearish end week figures and continued good weather in the South. At the decline there was considerable demand for covering and the market during the middle of the morning rallied a couple of points from the lowest, but continued nervous and unsettled.

Receipts of cotton at the ports to-day were 19,319 bales against 13,072 last week and 20,434 last year. For the week estimated 90,000 bales against 105,231 last week and 150,175 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 6,519 bales against 9,722 last year and at Houston, 2,693 bales against 4,535 last year.

Spot cotton closed quiet. Middling uplands, 11.10; midling Gulf, 11.35; sales, 2,300 bales. Futures opened easy and closed barely steady. Quotations ranged as follows:

	Open	High	Low	Close.
Wheat, No. 2.—				
May	76¼	77⅝	76¼	77¼
July	77	78	77	77⅝
Sept	77	78	77	77⅝
Corn, No. 2.—				
May	42⅝	43	42⅛	43
July	42⅝	43⅛	42⅛	43⅛
Sept	43½	43⅝	43¼	43⅝
Oats, No. 2.—				
May	29½	29⅞	29⅝	29⅞
July	28¾	29	28¾	28⅞
Sept	27¾	28	27¾	28
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
May	15.70	15.70	15.67	15.67
July	15.60	15.62	15.60	15.62
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
May	7.75	7.77	7.75	7.77
July	7.85	7.87	7.85	7.87
Sept	7.95	7.97	7.95	7.97
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
May	8.20	8.25	8.20	8.25
July	8.25	8.27	8.25	8.27

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour, dull and weak; Winter patents, 3.50@3.90; Straights, 3.30@3.70; Spring pattent, 3.60@3.80; Straight, 3.40@3.60; Bakers, 2.20@3.00.

No. 2 spring wheat, 75 1-2@78 1-2; No. 3 spring wheat, 73@78; No. 2 red, 78 1-4@79 5-8; No. 2 corn, 40 3-4; No. 2 yellow, 41; No. 2 oats, 29 1-2; No. 2 white, 31; No. 3 white, 29@31 1-4; No. 2 rye, 59; Mess Pork per bbl., 15.55@15.60; Lard, per 100 lbs., 7.67 1-2; Short ribs sides (loose), 8.05@8.15; Short clear sides (boxed), 8.40@8.45; Whiskey, basis of high wines, 1.28.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET

New York, March 11.—Flour dull and unchanged. Minnesota patents, 4.25@4.50; bakers, 3.40@3.75; Winter patents, 3.90@4.25; May flour dull, 3.50@4.25.

CORN MEAL—Barely steady. Fine, 1.15; coarse, 1.03@1.05; kiln dried, 2.65@2.75.

WHEAT—Steady; No. 2 red, 83 3-8 elevator. Last prices were higher. The government figures proved very bullish, however, and immediately after the close prices shot up 5-8c May, 83 5-8; July, 83 3-8; September, 83.

CORN—Irregular; No. 2, 50 elevator. Options 1-8 to 1-4c lower. May, 48 1-2; July, 48 5-8; September, 49 1-8.

OATS—Steady; mixed, 34 1-2.

BEEF—Steady. Family 11.50@13.00; Mess, 9.00@10.00; beef hams, 20.00@21.50; packet, 10.50@11.00.

CUT MEATS—Steady; pickled bellies, 9@9 1-2; pickled shoulders, 7@7 1-2; pickled hams, 10 1-4@10 1-2.

LARD—Steady. Western prime, 7.85@7.90. Refined steady; compound, 6@6 3-8.

POR—Firm. Family, 17.00@17.50; short clear, 15.50@15.70; mess, 16.25@16.75.

TALLOW—Steady; city, 5; country, 5@5 1-4.

MOLASSES—Firm; New Orleans, 30@38.

COFFEE—Spot Rio quiet, No. 7 invoice, 8 1-4. Mild quiet. Cordova, 9 1-4@12 3-4. Futures net unchanged to 10 points lower.

SUGAR—Raw, strong. Fair refining, 2 15-16@3; centrifugal, 3 15-32@2 1-2; molasses sugar, 2 11-16@2 3-4. Refined firm. Confectioners A., 4.45; mould A., 4.95; cut loaf, 5.30; crushed, 5.30; powdered, 4.70; granulated, 4.60; cubes, 4.85.

BUTTER—Steady, unchanged.

CHEESE—Firm, unchanged.

EGGS—Firm, unchanged.

POTATOES—Easy, unchanged.

CABBAGE—Dull, unchanged.

FREIGHTS—Steady, unchanged.

PEANUTS—Steady, unchanged.

COTTON SEED OIL—Quiet and easier under absence of bull support. Prime crude f. o. b. mills, 25@26; prime Summer yellow, 31 1-4@31 1-2; prime white, 34 1-2@35 1-2; prime Winter yellow, 34 1-2@33 1-2.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

DOING THEIR DUTY.

Scores of Wilmington Readers Are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidney's duty.

When they fail to do this the kidneys are sick.

Backache and many kidney ills follow;

Urinary trouble, diabetes.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all.

Policeman R. E. Smith, who lives with his family at 213 Boundry street, Goldsboro, N. C., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been very well pleased with them. They did me so much good that we decided to try them on our little boy, who seemed to be suffering from a weakness of the kidneys. He could not hold his urine and we have had to lift him out of bed several times a night or he would pass it in his sleep. Since giving him the pills we have been entirely relieved of this annoyance. My trouble was with my back. I always had a pain right across the small of it, and the secretions were dark colored and heavy with sediment. Since I used the pills my back is much stronger and does not ache at all and the urine has been cleared up to a natural condition. I certainly advise all sufferers from kidney troubles to try them."

Plent more proof like this from Wilmington people. Call at R. R. Bellamy's drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

NEW YORK FINANCIAL

New York, March 10.—Money on call nominal, no loans. Time loans steady; sixty days and ninety days, 5 1-2 per cent.; six months, 5 1-4@5 1-2. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5 1-2 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual busines in bankers bill at 485.20@485.30 for demand and at 482.15@482.25 for sixty day bills. Posted rates, 483@483 1-2 and 486 1-2@487. Commercial bills, 481 1-2@482. Bar silver, 62 5-8. Mexican dollars, 48 1-2.

N. Y. Bonds.

U. S. Refunding, 3s reg.	103 1-2
U. S. refunding, 2s cou	104 1-2
U. S. 3s reg.	103 1-4
U. S. 3s cou.	103 1-4
U. S. old, 4s reg	103 1-4
U. S. old, 4s cou.	104 1-4
U. S. New 4s reg	130
U. S. New 4s. cou	130 1-4
American Tobacco, 4s cert	79 1-8
American Tobacco, 5s cert	116 1-4
Atlantic Coast Line, 5s cert	99 1-2
Baltimore and Ohio	104
L. & N., Unified 5s	103
Seaboard Air Line	90 5-8
Southern Railway, 5s	118 1-2
U. S. Steel, 2d 5s	98 1-2

Closing Stock List.

Amalgamated Copper	107 7-8
American Sugar Refining	139 7-8
American Tobacco, pfd., cert	104 1-2
Atlantic Coast Line	158 1-2
Baltimore & Ohio	110 1-2
Baltimore & Ohio, pfd	96
Chesapeake & Ohio	56 7-8
Louisville & Nashville	146 5-8
Manhattan L.	156 1-2
New York Central	146 1-2
Norfolk & Western	88
Norfolk & Western, pfd	90
People's Gas	97 3-4
Reading	129 1-8
Reading, 1st pfd	90
Reading, 2nd pfd	96
Southern Pacific	67
Southern Pacific, pfd	117 1-2
Southern Railway	39 3-4
Southern Railway, pfd	100 1-2
Tenn., Coal & Iron	151
U. S. Steel	41 1-8
U. S. Steel, pfd	106 1-4
Va.-Car. Chemical	50 1-2
Va.-Car. Chemical, pfd	114 1-2
S. A. L., com	——
S. A. L., pfd	——
Standard Oil	663
Western Union	93 1-4

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET

Chicago, March 10.—A sharp bulge was caused to-day in the local wheat market, on the government report which showed the farm reserves of wheat to be less than had been estimated. The advance in prices was well maintained and the market closed strong with the May delivery 3-4@7-8 higher. Corn showed a gain of 1-2. Oats were up 1-8@1-4. Provisions were a shade to 10 cents higher.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

	Open	High	Low	Close.
Wheat, No. 2.—				
May	76¼	77⅝	76¼	77¼
July	77	78	77	77⅝
Sept	77	78	77	77⅝
Corn, No. 2.—				
May	42⅝	43	42⅛	43
July	42⅝	43⅛	42⅛	43⅛
Sept	43½	43⅝	43¼	43⅝
Oats, No. 2.—				
May	29½	29⅞	29⅝	29⅞
July	28¾	29	28¾	28⅞
Sept	27¾	28	27¾	28
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
May	15.70	15.70	15.67	15.67
July	15.60	15.62	15.60	15.62
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
May	7.75	7.77	7.75	7.77
July	7.85	7.87	7.85	7.87
Sept	7.95	7.97	7.95	7.97
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
May	8.20	8.25	8.20	8.25
July	8.25	8.27	8.25	8.27

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour, dull and weak; Winter patents, 3.50@3.90; Straights, 3.30@3.70; Cincinnati—Net receipts, 469 bales. Louisville—Firm, 11 1-8c.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

Liverpool, March 10.—Cotton, spot in fair demand, prices 8 points lower; American middling fair, 6.36d.; good middling, 6.02d.; middling, 5.84d.; low middling, 5.68d.; good ordinary, 5.50d.; ordinary, 5.34d.

The sales of the day were 10,000 bales, of which, 1,000 were for speculation and exports, and included 8,100 American; receipts, 4,000. Futures opened easier and closed easy. American middling, G. O. C.: March, 5.66d.; March and April, 5.66d.; April and May, 5.68d.; May and June, 5.70d.; June and July, 5.72d.; July and August, 5.74d.; August and September, 5.71d.; September and October, 5.67d.; October and November, 5.52d.; November and December, 5.51d.

Jell-O Ice Cream Powder

The New Way
The Easy Way
The Cheap Way
to make Ice Cream

No cooking, heating or fussing. One package makes two quarts of fine Ice Cream.

Four kinds: Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry and Unflavored.

Two packages, 25 cents at all grocers.

If your grocer hasn't it, send his name and 25c. to us and two packages and our illustrated recipe book will be mailed you.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N.Y.

MARINE

ARRIVED.

Str Duplin, Sherman, Northeast river points, T. D. Love.

Str. Compton, Jacobs, Little River, S. C., Stone & Co.

CLEARED.

Str Duplin, Sherman, Northeast river points, T. D. Love.

Str. Oneida, Ingram, New York, H. G. Smallbones.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels Now in Port of Wilmington, N. C.

Barque.

Hattie G. Dixon, 470 tons, Shanklin, C. D. Mafflt.

Schooners.

Jno. R. Fell, 281 tons, Loveland, C. D. Mafflt.

Edith H. Symington, 881 tons, Stiles, C. D. Mafflt.

Carrie A. Bucknam, 235 tons, Torrey, C. D. Mafflt.

Job H. Jackson, 494 tons, Pearce, C. D. Mafflt.

Massachusetts, 437 tons, Lane, C. D. C. D. Mafflt.

Edgar C. Ross, 379 tons, Quillen, Baltimore, C. D. Mafflt.

Wm. H. Davidson, 272 tons, Maxwell, C. D. Mafflt.

Alice J. Crabtree, 325 tons, Crabtree, C. D. Mafflt.

Aetna, 297 tons, Chipman, C. D. Mafflt.

John W. Hall, 329 tons, Bennett, C. D. Mafflt.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, N. C., March 10, 1906.

W. C. & A. Railroad—58 bales cotton; 2 casks spirits turpentine; 4 barrels rosin; 35 barrels tar; 4 barrels crude turpentine.

A. & Y. Railroad—1 cask spirits turpentine; 3 barrels rosin; 27 barrels tar.

Str. Whitlock—49 barrels tar.

Str. Duplin—12 bales cotton; 40 barrels rosin.

Schr. Leo.—4 casks spirits turpentine; 35 barrels rosin.

Schr. H. V. Royall—1 bale cotton. Raft—1,026 barrels rosin.

Total—71 bales cotton; 7 casks spirits turpentine; 1,108 barrels rosin; 112 barrels tar; 4 barrels crude turpentine.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Announcements by Wilmington Pastors for City Pulpits To-Day.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Odd Fellows' building, second floor: Services at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Subject of Lesson sermon, "Matter." All are invited.

St. Thomas' church: First Mass, 7 A. M., High Mass Sermon, 10.30 A. M. Vespers, 7:45 P. M.

Brooklyn Baptist church, corner Fourth and Brunswick streets, Rev. J. A. McKaughan, pastor: Preaching by the pastor at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 3:30 P. M. Wednesday night prayer meeting at 8 o'clock. Public cordially invited.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, corner of Sixth and Market streets, Rev. W. A. Snyder, pastor. 2nd Sunday in Lent German service, 11 A. M.; Vesper service, 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 3:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

Market Street Methodist church, next to corner of Ninth and Market streets: There will be services to day at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 3 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. All are cordially invited to any or all these services. Evangelist M. J. Duryea, pastor.

St. Matthew's English Lutheran church, North Fourth street, Rev. C. W. Kegley, pastor: Sunday School at 10 A. M.; Preaching services at 11 A. M., with both services in the new school building; Vesper services at 7:30 P. M.; Lenten services and annual congregational meeting Thursday at 8 P. M. Every person welcome.

Immanuel Presbyterian Church, corner Front and Queen streets: The services of this church are for all who will attend. The hours of service are, 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. All visitors and strangers in the vicinity of this church are most cordially invited to attend. The seats are free and you are welcome.

Bladen Street Methodist church, corner of Fifth and Bladen, Rev. A. J. Parker, pastor: Service Sunday, 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School, 3:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7:45 P. M. Public is cordially invited.

St. John's church, corner of Third and Red Cross streets, Rev. J. Carmichael, D. D., rector: 2nd Sunday in Lent; Holy Communion at 7:30 A. M.; Morning Prayer and sermon 11 o'clock. Evening Prayer at 5 o'clock. Sunday School, 4 P. M. Seats free; strangers cordially invited.

St. Paul's Episcopal church, corner Fourth and Orange street, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector: Morning prayer sermon and Holy Communion at 11 A. M. Evening prayer and sermon at 8 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Seats free. Strangers are cordially invited.

Grace church, corner Fourth and Grace streets, Rev. N. M. Watson, preacher in charge. Sunday Services: 11 A. M. topic, "Young Saul and Why He Had Friends." 7:30 P. M. "The New Testament Teaching," concerning the future and eternal abode of the wicked. Sunday School, 3:30 P. M. Official board meets Monday night 8 P. M.

Warranty Deeds for sale at the Star office tf**

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Pinehurst, the Peerless, Easily and Cheaply Reached Via Seaboard Air Line from Wilmington, N. C.

The Seaboard Air Line is selling a special round trip ticket, Wilmington to Pinehurst, and return at $7.20, good to May 31st. By taking train at 3:00 P. M. you can reach Pinehurst same day. Pinehurst is famous for its magnificent Hotels, superb Golf course and numerous other attractions. Handsomely illustrated booklets and general information regarding this delightful Winter resort can be obtained from C. H. Gattis, T. P. A., Raleigh, or W. B. Rose, C. T. A., No. 105 Princess street, Wilmington, N. C. **

STAR BUSINESS LOCALS!

The Star will send, without charge, A. D. T. (Western Union) Messengers to your place of business or residence for advertisements for our Business Locals department. 'Phone the Star Office, No. 51.

Rates—Twenty-five cents for each insertion of twenty-five words, or less. Additional words, more than twenty five, one cent per word. Positively, cash in advance.

The A. D. T. Messengers will also call for telegrams for the Western Union Telegraph Co.; or for notes or small packages to be delivered anywhere in the city. No charge for the telegrams, and but a small charge for notes and small packages. For this service call Western Union, 'Phone 2. But for advertisements always call the Star Office, 'Phone 51.

WANTED—LADY OR GENTLEMAN of fair education to travel for firm of $250,000 capital. Salary $1,072 per year, payable weekly. Expenses advanced. Address Geo. G. Clows, Wilmington, N. C. mch11 1t*

TWO YOUNG MEN OR COUPLE CAN obtain board by applying at 716 Market street. mch11 2t

WANTED BOARD FOR GENTLE man, wife and child near A. C. L. Offices; private family preferred. Address Box 598, City. mch 11-1t*

TRAVELING SALESMEN WANTED to sell grocers. Permanent position. State present occupation and salary expected. Los Angeles Cider Co., St. Louis, Mo. mch11-1t*

REWARD FOR RETURN OF LADY'S Silver Watch; black fob; old gold clasp. 'Phone 734-2 or W. F. Tilley, Dixie Cafe. mch11-1t*

FOR SALE—ONE PAIR OF BLACK Horses, six years old, good drivers and workers; also, one pony, extra good value. F. M. Pridgen, Supt., Glencoe Farms, Verona, N. C. mch11-5t*

FOR SALE—17 1-2 ACRES OF FINE Trucking Land situated on the Market Street Road about 2 miles from the city limits, and crossed by the Newbern railroad. Apply to I. Shrier, N. E. corner Front and Princess streets. mch11-tf

REMOVAL NOTICE.—I HAVE REmoved my office to Room No. 1 Odd Fellows' Building. E. J. W. Anders, Land Surveyor. Notary Public. mar-10 1w

LOST.—UNTRAINED BLACK AND white pet setter; answers to name of "Smut-ty;" no collar; black spotted nose, suitable reward if returned to Dixie Cafe or Orrell and Alexander's stables. mar-8 3t

FOR SALE.—MY PRACTICE, $2000 collectible yearly; drugs and office fixtures cheap. If interested write at once. Dr. O. F. Smith, Magnolia, N. C. mar-8 2t

ACTIVE MAN WANTED IN EACH county to exhibit, demonstrate, and advertise staple line; salary $18 weekly, $3 per day for expenses. No capital required. Honesty and sobriety more essential than experience. National Co., 726 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. mch7-4t

TOO BUSY TO WRITE ADVERTISEments. Wilmington Pressing Club. fe25-tf

DO YOU WISH TO RENT A HOUSE, or have you a house to let? If so, advertise in this column of the Star.

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS.—WILL sell you for cash or on time, our phosphate lime. It not only greatly increases your crops but rebuilds your soil. If you knew its value you would not fail to use it. For information write B. F. Keith, Wilmington, N. C. fe-22 tf

SWEET LIPS SHOULD TASTE THE sweet delicacies served at "The Oasis." For instance, Sliced Pineapple, Bananas, and whipped cream, hot chocolate with Whipped Cream, home-made Cakes, Sandwiches with home-made Rolls, Vegetable Soups, Clam Bouillon, tomato Bouillon, Beef Tea, Malt Coffee, the best cereal coffee made. We delight to please the ladies. ja2-tf

A YOUNG MAN WHO IS EXPERIenced in feeding Job Presses is wanted at the Star office. Must be sober and reliable. Apply at once. mch2-tf

COLD STORAGE—BUTTER CHEESE, Apples, Onions, Potatoes, Cabbage, Oranges and Tangerines. We buy only in car-load lots, and can undersell the other fellow. 'Phone, 94. Wm. H. Worth & Co. ja14-tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM. Apply to 458 Orange St. fe4-tf

FRESH ARRIVALS—BANANAS, Apples, Onions, Oranges, Cabbage, and Irish Potatoes. Two cars just arrived. A. S. Winstead. oc22-tf

HAVE YOU LOST OR FOUND ANYthing? Do you want furnished or unfurnished rooms, or have you such rooms to let? If so, advertise in this column of the Star jy28-tf

CALL PHONE 347 WHEN YOU WANT a nice Chicken dinner, or N. C. Hams, country Sausage fresh every week. Full line groceries. Will appreciate your orders. S. P. Craig. Ja 20 t.

Bigger, better house than you live in, and a small rent-saving—sounds fanciful? Watch the Star Business Locals, and investigate a few! **

129 MARKET | CHAS. BLOMME | 129 MARKET

SPECIAL SALE ON BLANKETS.

Special Sale on Blankets.

Having a broken

Happenings and Doings In Society.

By G. N. H.

Mrs. Kate DeRosset Meares is in Baltimore and is expected to return this week.

* * * * *

Miss Bessie V. Burkheimer, of Charlotte, is the guest of friends and relatives in the city.

* * * * *

Miss Mary Evans, of Charlotte, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Chas. N. Evans, of this city.

* * * * *

The friends of Mr. Robert N. Sweet are pleased to welcome him home after an extended visit to Nova Scotia.

* * * * *

Mrs. W. P. Mangum Turner spent a few days the past week, the guest of her friend, Mrs. R. J. Southerland, of Mount Olive.

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Augusta Chronicle: "Miss Heloise Beebe, of Wilmington, N. C., and Miss Cobbie Hood, of Cuthbert, Ga., are the guests of Mrs. Deveney."

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Admiral and Mrs. Francis H. Delano are expected to arrive to-day and will be guests at the Cronly home, Fifth and Orange streets.

* * * * *

Miss Caroline Wright Meares will leave this week for Savannah, Ga., where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Victor Baltzer.

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Mrs. Harry G. Latimer, Jr., of Auburn, N. Y., who has been on a visit to her parents for the past two months will return to Auburn on Tuesday.

* * * * *

Clinton Democrat: "Miss Isabel Williams, of Wilmington, is spending some time in Clinton, visiting her parents, Capt. and Mrs.. J. M. Williams and friends."

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Miss Connie MacRae, of Hackensack, N. J., who has been the guest for several weeks of Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacRae, returned to her home on Tuesday.

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Faison Journal: "Mrs. K. M. Murchison, of New York, spent Tuesday with Mrs. M. McD. Williams and Mrs. Rachel Hicks on her way North from Wilmington."

* * * * *

Mrs. Frank H. Russell entertained a few friends at bridge whist on Thursday afternoon. It was a small party of two tables but a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

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Miss Jane Williams and Miss Laura Allen were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Taylor during the past week, on their way to Richmond to visit friends and relatives.

* * * * *

"Mrs.. Wiggs, of the Cabbage Patch's" famous and her oft-repeated saying, "O, Lord no matter what happens, keep me from gettin' sour," is a good prayer for all of us.

* * * * *

Miss May Pitts, of Baltimore, is a guest of Miss Mary Calder, on North Third street. Miss Pitts has many friends and relatives in this city who are always pleased to see her.

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Miss Hanna Pattison Bolles and Miss Sarah Kenan, who are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Flagler, at Whitehall, Palm Beach, Fla., are not expected to return to Wilmington before Easter.

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The Tuesday Evening Bridge Whist Club, The Afternoon Euchre Club, The Cold Water Whist Club, The Thursday Evening Bridge Club, and the Hoyle Whist Club, have abandoned their meetings during the Lenten season.

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Miss Posy Bacot, of Charleston, S. C., who has always been a welcomed visitor to Wilmington, is the guest of Mrs. Gabriel Holmes on North Third street. Her many friends were pleased to welcome her again among them.

* * * * *

Miss Ethel Gray and Miss Alice Boatwright have returned from a delightful trip through Florida. Their itineracy took them to many places of interest and the pleasures derived were ample recompense for the fatigue of travel.

* * * * *

The Misses Nannie and Marguerite Holladay, pupils of Converse College, at Spartanburg, S. C., were expected home yesterday on a short visit. They are very popular young ladies and their many friends will be pleased to welcome them home, even for so short a time.

* * * * *

Friends will regret to learn there is a possibility that the Misses Annabel and Elizabeth Latimer may not return to this city at Easter as they had intended. The young ladies' many friends earnestly hope that the element of doubt, as to the contemplated visit, will soon vanish into thin air.

* * * * *

A persistent rumor, which like Banquo's ghost will not down, is that a secret marriage was performed in this city before Christmas. We place no credence in the rumor, but still the curious shake their heads and wonder who the couple is. Such reports often start from some trivial remark which is magnified and distorted into positive statements.

* * * * *

The orchestra of the Grace M. E. Sunday School composed of Mrs. Mattie L. Chasten, Miss Florrie King, Mr. J. M. Culbreth, Mr. E. C. Craft, Mr. W. A. Martin, Mr. Fred. W. Dock and Mr. Melvin Middleton play every Sunday afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock at the Y. M. C. A. There is a great deal of musical talent in the orchestra which uses at these meetings a piano, first and second violins, cornet, flute, clarinet and trombone.

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The Hoyle Whist Club has resolved itself into a sewing society during the Lenten season, and is doing a good work in making money for a hospital fund and garments for the sick, poor of the city. These ladies do not do things by halves and that which their hands find to do, they do it well Last week the society met at the residence of Capt. and Mrs. James I Metts. No form of social entertainment was given, as by mutual agreement, no refreshments are to be served or social conversation indulged in.

* * * * *

There was nothing doing last week on the "Seminole"—perhaps because she was at sea—either in the way of entertaining or in the matrimonial line, but it is just as well to keep an eye on the officers as there are still three left who are not too Young to employ all the artifices and devices of Cupid, besides there is a very bright Crapster, who plays a strong game and a Reinberg, who stands by to umpire the games and write up the log. They are all fine fellows, who seem to be adepts in wigwagging in Cupd's code as well as that of the merchant marine.

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Burgaw, N. C., March 8.—On Monday afternoon the Daughters of the Confederacy, at their regular monthly meeting were entertained by Mrs. E. L. Larkins at "Westbrook." After a short business session an interesting programme was enjoyed. That typical old Confederate song, "Wait for the Wagon," was sung. Mrs. J. C. Carroll, the Historian of the Chapter, spoke on the life of the late Gen. Joseph E. Wheeler. Mrs. John B. Moore and Miss Maggie Williams sang that charming little song "The Homespun Dress," after which all repaired to the dining room and enjoyed the elegant refreshments.

* * * * *

The Social Editor had no idea that the statement in last Sunday's issue, that "an engagement soon to be announced" would create such a ripple of excitement, or would bring to light so many quiet or unacknowledged engagements. If the half we have heard is true, then surely, fully eighty per cent. of the young women, of this city, and all those who have visited here, have been quietly wooed and won and there will be such an enormous list of Fall and Spring marriages, that the matrimonial flurry of the past season will pale into utter insignificance, both as to numbers and variety. The statement of last week was absolutely true and the engagement a bona fide one, which will carry with the announcement, surprise and pleasure.

* * * * *

A very pleasant entertainment it was which was given on last Tuesday evening in the lecture room of the Fifth Street M. E. church by Circle No. 3, of which Mrs. W. H. Schaefer is the head and which is composed of about 20 young ladies of the congregation. The form of entertainment decided on was a musical and literary evening and a most attractive programme was offered and charmingly rendered. Those taking part in the evening's entertainment were Mrs. F. A. Muse, Mrs. C. D. Weeks, Mrs. Fairchild, Mrs. Chasten, Miss Hopewell, Miss Craft, Miss Hattie Gardner, Mr. Albert Dosher, Mr. A. H. Yopp, Mr. T. K. Curtis, Mr. J. W. Fleet, Mr. W. R. Dosher, Mr. George Sanders, Mr. J. D. Smith, Mr. W. A. McGirt, Mr. W. F. Brittain, Mr. James S. Williams, Mr. W. B. Muse and Mr. F. M. Griffith.

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MRS. BYERLY COMPLIMENTED BY BARACA BIBLE CLASS.

It was a very neat and deserved compliment which the Young Men's Baraca Bible Class of the First Baptist church paid Mrs. C. Oscar Byerly in electing her to represent the Baraca at the Biblical Conference of the Southern States at Atlanta, Ga., Mrs. Byerly who is a very enthusiastic and conscientious worker left last Wednesday and will return about the middle of the week.

* * * * *

ENTERTAINMENT IN HONOR OF MRS. JOSEPH WALKER YATES.

Mrs. Charles W. Yates.
March 8 5 to 7 P. M.
Mrs. Joseph Walker Yates.

were the very simple invitations issued to one of the handsomest receptions of the season. The Yates home on North Fourth street was appropriately decorated in honor of the bride, Mrs. Joseph W. Yates, and the color scheme of pink and green was beautifully carried out in every detail. Beautiful bowls and vases holding choicest flowers were reflected from mirrors in the handsome parlors and reception rooms. In the receiving line were Mrs. Chas. W. Yates, Mrs. Joseph Walker Yates, Mrs.. Frank T. Mills, Mrs. D. C. Love and Miss Lydia Yates. Mrs. Yates' invitation list contained the names of over two hundred friends. Very elaborate refreshments in courses were served.

* * * * *

THE COLONIAL DAMES LAY ELABORATE PLANS

A very enthusiastic meeting of the Colonial Dames was held on Wednesday afternoon in their rooms in the Masonic Temple building. Mrs. James Sprunt, vice president, presided at the meeting. The most important business transacted was the election of Mrs. James Sprunt, Mrs. Robert Strange, Mrs. William Latimer, of this city; Mrs. Peter M. Wilson, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Edwin J. Justice, of Greensboro, N. C., as delegates to the biennial convention which will meet in Washington, D. C., about May 1st. The alternates selected are Mrs Thos. Settle, of Asheville, N. C., Mrs. A. B. Andrews, of Raleigh, N. C., Mrs. Gaston Meares, Mrs. Ed. P. Bailey and Miss Annie P. Kidder, of this city. It was decided that the Dames would entertain the Society of the Cincinnati April 20th., and on the morning of that day the corner stone of the monument to Revolutionary heroes will be laid. In the afternoon the Society of the Cincinnati will be the guests of the Colonial Dames at Old Brunswick and at Orton. Luncheon will be tendered them. The Dames and their friends throughout the State will be pleased to know that Mrs. Sprunt has been very much encouraged by the liberal contributions sent to her in response to her appeal of Feb. 19th., but it must not be understood that the ladies have yet received a sufficient amount to pay for the erection of the monument.

* * * * *

AT GRACE M. E. CHURCH PRETTY ENTERTAINMENT

The friends and patrons of Circle Number Four of Grace Methodist church of whch Mrs. Jno. F. Garrell is the leading and directing spirit, was delightfully entertained in the lecture room of the church on last Thursday and Friday evenings. Very sweet music by well known musical talent of the city added very much to the pleasure of the evening's entertainment. The following very attractive programme, every number of which is a gem, was admirably rendered:

March .....Orchestra.

Vocal Solo, "'Twas April," by Mebin, Miss Maud Bulluck.

Trombone Solo, "Message From Violets," from the "Prince of Pilsen," by Fred. W. Dock.

Reading, "Lascar," Miss Newell, with piano accompaniment. Mrs. A. B. Lacy, of Norfolk.

Vocal Solo, "Singing Me To Sleep," violin obligato, Miss Mattie Horne.

Selection by the Orchestra.

The orchestra is composed of Mrs. Mattie L. Chasten, pianist; Mr. J. M. Culbreth, first violin; Miss Florrie King, second violin; Mr. William A. Martin, flute; Mr. Melvin Middleton, clarinet; Mr. Fred. W. Dock, trombone; Mr. E. C. Craft, cornet. After the musical numbers were over, the orchestra played several selections which were full of swing and harmony while very dainty and tempting refreshments were served during the hours of social intercourse. Quite a neat little sum was realized, which, of course, will be devoted to church purposes.

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

WANTED TO GET MARRIED.

Appealed to Minister and He Proceeded to Oblige Happy Couple.

(Sumter (S. C.) Item.)

We are informed, Wednesday night, just after the arrival of the train from Wilmington, there was a nervous rap at the front door of the parsonage of the First Baptist church. A young man wished to see the preacher.

"There is a couple here wishng to get married,"

"Who are they?" the preacher said.

"Well, I'm one of them."

"Bring her in," the preacher said.

Going back to the hack, the young man helped a good looking girl to the sidewalk, and led her into the house. She was a petite blonde, 18 or 19 years of age, and manifested no signs of nervousness, though the same could not be said of the young man. The preacher, upon inquiry, found that Mr. Z. M. Bardin and Miss Grace Smalley, hailing from Lake Waccamaw, in North Carolina, were the parties seeking help at his hands.

"Is this a runaway match?" he asked.

The young man nodded his head significantly.

"Is any one opposed to your marriage?"

"We don't know. We didn't stay long enough to find out." And then both the man and the maiden smiled a large and luminous smile.

The best thing a preacher can do in a case like this is to marry the couple, and thus save the reputation of the girl. So a mutual promise was taken, and the twain became man and wife.

"Where are you now going?" asked he parson.

"That's up to us right now," said the groom. "We are little undecided. We are thinking of taking the morning train for Columbia"

"But where right now?"

"I guess we'd better take the hack and go to a hotel."

"You'll find two good hotels up on Main street," the parson rejoined.

Thereupon the groom passed a five dollar bill into the preacher's yielding and unwilling hand—all preachers have this sort of hand—and the couple went out into the night, wearing a smile that could be heard half a block away. The night was fairly luminous with glory, and the smallest stars semed to be as big as wash tubs. We wish all possible joy and long life to Mr. and Mrs. Bardin, late of Lake Waccamaw.

TWO FAITHFUL NEGRO SLAVES.

Rev. A. D. Betts Writes of Two Models In War Times.

When the Confederate War began our mother, Mrs. Temple Betts, was boarding with her son. Allen Betts, eighteen miles from Raleigh. Among the five or six negroes on the farm, were two I wish to speak of, Mack and Will were twins, born February 8th, 1838. Their parents, "Uncle David," and "Aunt Dicie," had nineteen children. Mack belonged to my mother, and Will to my brother. When my brother went into Lee's army in 1864, he asked them to run the farm and take care of the family. They did their part faithfully. When Sherman's army passed the first of April, 1865, they stole the horses. Next day, Mack and Will followed them on foot, seven miles to Holly Springs. They told a general that the horses had been taken and that they must have something to plow to make bread for old mistress and master's family. The general was favorably impressed. He called in a quartermaster and asked him to hunt up some horses to make bread for "Old Missus." The boys led them home. Their sore backs and shoulders were soon ready for the plow. But, in a few days some stragglers passed, saw the "U. S." on the horses' shoulders and took them off to Raleigh. The boys followed them, laid the case before a general there, identified the horses and were allowed to take them back. On the evacuation of Petersburg, my brother was captured and was a prisoner at Point Lookout till July. When he got home Mack and Will met him with bright faces and told him they had done the best they could. He paid them well for their services. After a few years on the farm with him, they bought a farm near Holly Springs, where they have since lived and been respected by the best people of that section. Mack never married. He died November 20, 1903. Will has raised a useful family. Northerners never can know how much Southerners loved their slaves, nor how much the slaves loved their masters.

A. D. BETTS.
Town Creek, N. C.

A DAILY THOUGHT.

(Atlanta News.)

"Even to smile at the unfortunate is to do an injury."—Cyrus the Great.

Such a sentiment would do credit to the civilization that is richest in the beatitudes and beneficences of the higher life. It breathes gentleness, consideration, sympathy. It glows with that nobler impulse which is evident in a heart that "feels another's woe."

The great ruler who overthrew the Median dynasty, and became the founder of the Persian Empire; who conquered Croesus, the rich and mighty king of Lydia; the genius and warrior who drained the Euphrates in order that his army might cross, subjected Babylonia, liberated the Jews, and thus became the author of the restoration by the Jews of Jerusalem and the temple—this Cyrus was a most uncommon man—and yet the powerful ruler had a heart that felt for the lowly, while it scorned the unseemly arrogance of mere advantageous display.

Cyrus was a great and good man. He had his ambitions; he gloried in conquest; he loved battle and idealized power; he was a man. But he had abundant sympathy—and thoroughly despised the mocker. After conquering Croesus, he made him his court adviser; his subjection of Babylon was followed by his liberation of the Jews; and the dominating purpose of his life seemed to acquire power, in order to accomplish great good.

It is true that he had to give his grandfather, the King of Media, a good thrashing before he could found the Persian Empire but he did this in order to punish the cruel old man for having ordered his death, when yet a babe, on account of the magi presaging his future royal greatness. But Cyrus never forgot relational ties—and he treated the old Mede as a royal prisoner until his death. He didn't take him under his own roof, 'tis true, but notwithstanding he bore no love for him, he treated his grandfather well.

He did not even smile at his misfortunes.

There is a great lesson in the life of ths great man—and it is written by his this great man—and it is written by his fortunate, is to do an injury." These words should be photographed on the brain and burnt into the heart of every human being of every age, in order that a great volume of good might flow into and out of the lives of men.

To smile at physical deformity is monstrous; to be pleased over evil report is criminal; to make a sweet morsel of slander is the essence of abandonment; and to gloat over our fellowman's downfall is the sure sign of a mean and malignant nature.

The Measuring of Talk In a Modern Telephone

New York, March 3.—Time and the telephone go hand in hand. The telephone saves time, and time, particularly in long distance communication, is the measure of telephone service. The keeper of the department stores sells his wares by the pound and the yard. The railroad manager fixes the prices of transportation by the mile. The telegraph company exacts a money equivalent for a word. The telephone man gives you the use of miles of wire and many pieces of complicated apparatus and bases the charge on minutes and seconds; nobody counts the words as he reels them off and sends them flying on their journeys of perhaps hundreds of miles.

The traffic records of the Bell systems, whose lines cover nearly the whole country, show that long distance communications are constantly increasing in number. The chance of talk is the stock in trade of the telephone companies. And the only fair measure of the services of the costly long distance plant—costly to build, to maintain and to operate—is that of the length of time a line is used. Time being of all things the most precious in this age of hustling, it must be measured with absolute accuracy; and it is the precision with which this is done that makes the telephone one of the great commercial economies of the day.

Perhaps when you have made a long distance call, say from a hotel pay station, you have thought the attendant figured how much time you ought to pay for by a little clock on her desk. If you listened closely enough to hear her ask "Central" "How many minutes?" you may have imagined that "Central" glanced casually at her watch and made an estimate. In either case you were wrong, for the length of every toll conversation is automatically measured in the long distance office by an ingenious device known as the calculagraph.

In every long distance operating room of the Bell system you will see beside each operator a clock, set face upwards into the shelf that projects from the switchboard. Except for a slot four or five inches wide that seems to run in under the face, and a couple of handles or levers projecting from the clock case, one at the right and one at the left, it looks quite like an ordinary timepiece. Take off the hands and face and peer into the inner workings, however, and you will find that it is anything but ordinary.

There are three little circles of figures in there that look like skeleton watch dials—which, indeed, they are, in a way. The numerals are metal type, inked by a ribbon, just as are the letters of a typewriter, and though none of the dials have ordinary hands, they can tell you more about time in five minutes than your watch can tell in a week. One of them is evidently the face of a watch, with Roman numerals for the hours and dots for the minutes, just like the faithful chronometer you carry in your pocket every day. Another, which looks like a miniature clock with Arabic figures that run uncommonly high, divides the sixty minutes of an hour into twelve five-minute periods. And the third shows a five-minute period divided into minutes, which are sub-divided into fifteen-second spaces.

The unusual feature of the watch face is that the hour hand is a little triangular pointer which revolves outside the numerals, while the minute hand is an arrow which revolves within. The other dials are queerer still, for their figures revolve while the solitary hand that adorns each face stands still. Taken together these three dials are the scales, the yardstick, and the quart measure by which the telephone company sells time. The face of the clock which shows above the switchboard shelf is not used in making charges for service; it is merely a convenient thing to have around.

When you talk with a man twenty-five, or two hundred and fifty, or a thousand miles away, as the case may be, the details of your call—the city, the telephone number, and the name of the person you want—are recorded on an order ticket, which goes to one of the girls who operate the long distance circuits. She slips it into the slot under the face of the clock at her elbow, and when you and your friend begin talking she pulls the righthand of the two levers. This registers the exact hour and minute of the beginning of your conversation, thus identifying it for record purposes, by printing on the order the watch face, hands and all, while it also leaves impressions on the two other dials, though no hand appears on either of them.

When the calculagraph is not in active use, the dials showing the sub-divisions of the hour and the five-minute period are motionless, with their hands pointing to zero. Pulling the lever sets the dials going, but the hands remain stationary, so when the mechanism is stopped these indicators show just how long the dials have been moving. The instant the operator gets the "disconnect signal," as she calls it, which tells her you are through talking, she slides the ticket into the clock and again pulls down the lefthand lever. That prints an arrow-like hand into each of the blank dials, registering the exact lapse of time, down to fifteen seconds, which is the leeway the Bell companies always allow subscribers for good measure.

It sometimes happens that a call begun by one operator is completed by another. This fact is mechanically recorded on the ticket, for each calculagraph stamps its distinguishing number when it makes the first impression and again when it prints the arrows that show the elapsed time. As each operator's "position" at the switchboard has its own timing machine, two different identifying numbers appear on an order if more than one girl handles it.

The work of the long distance operator is carefully gauged so they shall never be hurried about it or have more than they can do efficiently with full allowance for the extraordinary exactions the telephone user puts on the toll service. A girl is allowed to handle only a very few calls at a time, the number varying with the volume of traffic on her lines and its difficulty—for, naturally, it is a simpler thing to put through a talk with a man half way across the county than with one-half way across the continent. Besides, the toll operators are under constant supervision to see that the service runs smoothly and that the timing is absolutely accurate. Having carefully trained their employes and given them the most perfect mechanical equipment devised for doing their work, the Bell people make constant tests, day in and day out as a means of insuring—as all good merchants do nowadays, whether they sell time, dry goods or groceries—that the public shall get just a little more than it has been promised, if possible.

Nothing brings out more strikingly the different valuation put on time in this country and abroad than the manner of selling it as a commodity. The superiority of the American method over the foreign is one of the things every traveler from the States notices—provided he has the courage and patience to try a European long distance telephone conversation at all. In England, for instance, you pay toll for every second from the moment you put your call in until you are through talking and can make the operator understand that fact—which is not always easy to do, with the antiquated appartus used in many foreign systems.

A British telephone charge includes whatever time may be lost in getting the lines to work and the almost inevitable wait while some one hunts up the person you want—a delay that occurs more often there than here, because the Englishman or Scotchman has not yet learned to have more than one telephone instrument and that one not always conveniently located, in an establishment which an American would think needed a good-sized private branch exchange.

The Bell practice, on the other hand is to charge simply for the time of actual conversation. The telephone company undertakes to put you in communication with another person and expects you to pay for its service for only so long as the communication lasts.

It is an interesting fact that the greater is the distance covered by a telephone talk, the longer is a man likely to talk. The use of the toll lines has developed with surprising rapidity in the last two years, however, and to-day the engineers find that while for moderate distances, say forty or fifty miles, the average conversation has been reduced to about three minutes; for longer distances it has been extended to moe than five minutes.

TILLMAN'S RESOLUTION.

Resolution and Bill Embodying President Roosevelt's Suggestions.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—A resolution and a bill designed to cure the defects President Roosevelt pointed out in the Tillman resolution for the investigation by the Interstate Commerce Commission of railroad discrimination and monopolies were introduced by Representative Townsend, of Michigan, and the bill by Representative Gillespie of Texas. Mr. Townsend's resolution provides an appropriation of $50,000 to carry on the investigation and the Gillespie bill makes an appropriation of $100,000 for the same purpose. The Townsend resolution provides that the Interstate Commerce Commission shall have under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution all the powers to subpoenea witnesses, to compel them to testify and to produce documentary evidence, which it enjoys under the interstate commerce act. It also provides that witnesses shall enjoy the same rights and immunities in this investigation that they enjoy under the interstate commerce act.

Boy, about 14, wanted at the Star office to work. **

AN ANTELOPE'S INSTINCT.

Mother's Provision For Young One of Nature's Wonders.

(H. H. Cross in the Century.)

The manner in which the mother antelope protects her young until they are old and strong enough to join the full-grown bands in their wandering is an interesting and wonderful instance of nature's providence. These beautiful creatures live in an open country infested by all kinds of enemies, and especially prowled over by the coyote, the gray wolf and the timber wolf, which subsist upon the young of all kinds of animals; yet the mother can easily protect her babies from the fiercest of these marauders. The enemy most dreaded is the soaring eagle.

There is a variety of cactus, a prickly plant which grows in great abundance all over the Western plains, which furnishes her the means for this protection. Horses, cattle, buffalo, and, in fact, all animals know the danger of treading on this plant. It grows in large patches, some four or six inches in height above the ground, and forms a thick mat varying in breadth from the size of the top of a man's hat to many feet. It is in the center of one of these patches that the female antelope prepares a plac of safety for her young. The thorns of this cactus, while very poisonous and terribly painful to every other animal, for some reason are almost harmless to the antelope. The cactus may lacerate her legs, making them bleed freely, but neither the stickers nor their poison remain; while other animals seldom bleed, but retain the poisonous stickers in their wounds until they become malignant sores, causing excessive swelling of the limbs and very great and long-continued suffering.

When the antelope has selected her patch of cactus, backing away a few feet, she will make a running jump, bounding high in the air and alighting in the middle of the patch, with all four feet close together, the hoofs pointing downward. Then, springing out again and repeating this operation until she has chopped the roots of the cactus plant to pieces, she loosens and clears a space large enough for standing room. She then will enlarge it by pawning and digging with her sharp hoofs. Here she gives birth to her young in undisturbed security knowing that she can leave them in comparative safety during the day and return to them at night to give them suck. Should it be in a locality where eagles abound, however, the mother does not venture far away, as the soaring eagle often swoops down on the young, taking them away if she is not there to do battle for their lives.

—Salisbury dispatch, March 8th: Salisbury's dissatisfaction over the railway conditions is understood. The city needs accommodations and has a right to call for them. A gentleman from Winston to-day said that, while he was not authorized to speak, he knows that the N. & W. will take kindly to a proposition from this city. Not only that, but the city of Winston-Salem will be glad to aid this road in its move for better things. The road will certainly be given a chance to say what it thinks or this city. The mass meeting is planned and one of the speakers has been chosen. The agitation is therefore certain to grow and its outcome is one of the most interesting things yet talked in Salisbury. The Southern Railway has no firmer friends than in Salisbury, in whose court this corporation generally receives justice. The new move is purely a business matter and not one of hostility, though arising out of displeasure.

A house well advertised is half sold.

Peculiar Florida Keys A Subject of Interest

(National Geographic Magazine.)

The Florida keys are so peculiar and different in every way from any other part of the United States that the traveler who has never been there may rest assured that there is still one novel and enjoyable experience in store for him.

These little islands, or keys, set in waters of many colors, about which cluster legends of pirates, wrecks and treasures, will soon be closely linked, together by the railroad now in process of construction. Although these keys have been more or less cultivated for many years and have produced enormous quantities of pineapples, limes, bananas and other fruits and vegetables, the natives, or "Conchs," as they are called who come from England via the Bahamas, have devoted themselves mainly to wrecking, sponging and fishing.

There are at least fifty of these islands or keys which are inhabitable and productive, and hundreds, perhaps thousands of smaller ones of little or no value at present, but which may some day be elevated and improved. These keys extend a distance of 105 miles from Miami to Key West. Twenty miles further to the west are the Marquessas Keys, and still fifty miles further are the Dry Tortugas. Sand Key, a small island south of Key West, on which a lighthouse is located, is the most southern point in the United States. Key West is about 100 miles from Havana, while Miami is about half that distance from the Bimini Islands of the Bahamas, the nearest foreign territory.

Key Large is the largest of the keys. It is thirty miles along, and varies from about a quarter of a mile to two miles in width. The postoffice on the key is located at a small conch settlement called Planter.

The railroad after leaving Miami, which has been for several years the terminus connecting with boats for Key West and Havana and Nassau, passes through rocky, pine-covered land, through dense tropical hammocks, through everglades and muddy mangrove swamps across a tongue of land of mangrove-covered mud to Key Large. The railroad is now in process of construction on this key. It passes down the center of the island through a thick tropical jungle, or hammock, where mahogany is as common as maple in New York; by fields of pineapples and groves of limes, and by houses of the natives which are located on the ocean side and are surrounded by cocanut palms, sapodilla trees, sugar apples, bananas and other tropical fruits and vegetables.

In passing from key to key this interesting railroad will probably cross as much water as it does land. There will be miles of bridges and many draws, because the creeks separating these keys are in several instances wide and much used by sponging, fishing and pleasure craft. The road must be high to escape the waves, and the journey from Key Large to Key West, a distance of over a hundred miles will be like a trip at sea with the broad Gulf of Mexico on one side and the Straits of Florida on the other. In spite of water and mud, stiff currents, storms, dense jungles, rough coral and millions of mosquitoes, the work is being pushed. To one who is familiar with the region it appears an impossible task, but money and engineering skill accomplish wonders, and already machinery, barges, houseboats, waterboats, tons of cement, timber, laborers, mosquito netting and insect powders are being rushed to the scene of action. That this road is to be built quickly there can be no doubt. Hustling in the close jungle in the summer time in the midst of clouds of pungent smoke, from the burning hardwoods to keep the mosquitoes from devouring one alive is not an enviable job.

In not more than five and probably not less than three years Key West will be the most southern railroad terminus in the United States. It is a point of call for many passing ships, and besides the regular steamship lines which stop there, sail-ships run to the Bahamas, Cuba, Bonaca, Caymen and to other out-of-the-way places. It is a place where many ships come to be repaired, and where the affairs of many ships which are wrecked upon these dangerous reefs are finally adjusted. It is a dirty, unattractive city, with a large proportion of negroes and Cubans in a population of about 20,000.

There are no roads on these keys. People visit and go to school and church in boats. Although these people are very pious, church is postponed if a wreck is on.

When there is nothing doing on the sea they cut the hardwood timber on a patch of land and burn it. In the ashes they plant pineapples. No fertilizer is used and after a few years the field is abandoned and allowed to come again in forest.

The soil is mostly solid coral rock, in places broken, and in the hollows there are patches of rich soil and humus, in which bananas and vegetables grow with great luxuriance in midwinter. There are many fruits, but the one the Conch loves best is the sapodilla. This tree grows almost wild and bears an enormous amount of fruit. From the juice of the green fruits of this tree "chickle-mug," the basis of chewing gum, is manufactured and shipped in immense quantities to this country and Mexico. The Conchs call this fruit "dilly" for short. In the woods there is a so-called "wild dilly," a close relative to the famous South American tree, which yields the valuable balata gum of commerce. It is here where vanilla will grow, and perhaps coffee and many other tropical things which have never been tried. On his plantation on Elliotts Key the writer has picked in one day cocoanuts, bananas, limes, pineapples, potatoes, tomatoes, eggplants and peppers.

Along the shores on the ocean side there are coral sand, masses of broken coral fingers, shells, sponges and the flotsam and jetsam which is carried hundreds of miles from the coasts of South and Central America. Great floating islands from the mouth of tropical rivers are wafted northward by the gulf stream. They are broken into bits by its choppy waves and are piled upon the shores of the keys. The floatage, including lumber and wreckage, forms an interesting museum, so that beachcombing is an exciting and often profitable pleasure.

If you have found something of value it is one of the "unwritten commandments" that you should advertise it.

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The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Author of "The Gentleman From Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

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CHAPTER XVIII.

CRAILEY was not the only man in Rouen who had been saying to himself all day that each accustomed thing he did was done for the last time. Many of his comrades went about with "Farewell, old friend," in their hearts, not only for the people, but for the usual things of life and the actions of habit, now become unexpectedly dear and sweet to know or to perform. So Tom Vanrevel, relieved of his hot uniform, loose as to collar, wearing a big dressing gown and stretched in a chair, watched the sunset from the western window of the dusty office, where he had dreamed through many sunsets in summers past, and now took his leave of this old habit of his in silence, with a long cigar, considering the chances largely against his ever seeing the sun go down behind the long wooden bridge at the foot of Main street again.

The ruins of the warehouses had been removed, and the river was laid clear to his sight. It ran between brown banks like a river of rubies, and at the wharf the small evening steamboat, ugly and grim enough to behold from near by, lay pink and lovely in that broad glow, tooting imminent departure, although an hour might elapse before it would back into the current.

The sun widened, clung briefly to the horizon and dropped behind the low hills beyond the bottom lands; the stream grew purple, then took on a luster of pearl as the stars came out, while rosy distances changed to misty blue; the chatter of the birds in the Main street maples became quieter and, through lessening little choruses of twittering, fell gradually to silence. And now the blue dusk crept on the town, and the corner drug store window lights threw mottled colors on the pavement. From the hall, outside the closed office door, came the sound of quick, light footsteps. It was Crai-

It was the vain Mamie.

ley going out, but Tom only sighed to himself and did not hail him. So these light footsteps of Crailey Gray echoed but a moment in the stairway and were heard no more.

A few moments later a tall figure, wrapped from neck to heels in a gray cloak, rapidly crossed the mottled lights and disappeared into Carewe street. This cloaked person wore on his head a soldier's cap, and Tom, not recognizing him surely, vaguely wondered why Tappingham Marsh chose to muffle himself so warmly on a June evening. He noted the quick, alert tread as unlike Marsh's usual gait, but no suspicion crossed his mind that the figure might be that of his partner.

A rocket went up from the Rouen House, then another, followed by a salvo of anvils and a rackety discharge of small arms, the beginning of a noble display of fireworks in celebration of the prospective victories of the United States and the utter discomfiture of the Mexicans when the Rouen volunteers should reach the seat of war, an exhibition of patriotism which brought little pleasure to Mr. Vanrevel.

But over the noise of the street he heard his own name shouted from the stairway, and almost instantly a violent knocking assailed the door. Before he could bid the visitor enter, the door was flung open by a stout and excited colored woman who, at sight of him, threw up her hands in tremulous thanksgiving. It was the vain Mamie.

She sank into a chair and rocked herself to and fro, gasping to regain her lost breath. "Bless de good God 'mighty, you ain' gone out!" she panted. "I run an' I run, an' I come so fas' I got stitches in de side f'um head to heel!"

Tom brought her a glass of water, which she drank between gasps.

"I nevah run so befo' enduin' my livin' days," she asserted. "You knows me, who I am an' whum I cum f'um, nigh's well's I knows who you is, I reckon, Maje' Vanrevel?"

"Yes, yes, I know. Will you tell me who sent you?"

"Miz Tanberry, suh, dat who sended me, an' in a venomous hurry she done de same!"

"Yes. Why? Does she want me?"

Mamie emitted a screech. "'Deed she mos' everlas'in'ly does not! Dat de ve'y exackindes' livin' t'ing she does not want!"

"Then what is it, Mamie?"

"Lemme git my bref, suh, an' you hole yo'ne whiles I tell you! She say to me, she say, 'Is you 'quainted Maje' Vanrevel, Mamie?' s' she, an' I up'n' ansuh, 'Not to speak wid, but dey ain' none on 'em I don' knows by sight, an' none betterer dan him,' I say. Den she say, she say, 'You run all de way an' fin' dat young man,' she say, s' she, 'an' if you don' git dah fo' he leave, er don' stop him on de way, den God 'mighty fergive you!' she say. 'But you tell him f'um Jane Tanberry not to come nigh dis house or dis gyahden dis night! Tell him dat Jane Tanberry warn him he mus' keep outer Carewe's way ontel he safe on de boat tomorrer. Tell him Jane Tanberry beg him to stay in he own room dis night, an' dat she beg it on her bented knees!' An' dis she say to me when I tole her what Nelson see in dat house dis evenin'. An' byuh I is, an' byuh you is, an' de blessed Jesus be thank', you is byuh!"

Tom regarded her with a grave attention. "What made Mrs. Tanberry think I might be coming there tonight?"

"Dey's cur'ous goin's on in dat house, suh! De young lady, she ain' like herself. All de day long she wanduh up an' down an' roun' about. Miz Tanberry are a mighty guessifying woman, an' de minute I tell her what Nelse see she s'pec' you a-comin' an' dat de boss mos' pintedly preparin' fo' it!"

"Can you make it a little clearer for me, Mamie? I'm afraid I don't understand."

"Well, suh, you know dat ole man Nelson; he allays tell me ev'yt'ing he know an' ev'yt'ing he think he know, jass de same, suh. An' dat ole Nelse, he mos' 'sessful cull'd man in de worl' to crope roun' de house an' pick up de gossip an' git de 'fo' an' behine er what's goin' on. So 'twas dat he see de boss, when he come in to'des evenin', tek dat heavy musket offn' de racks an' load an' clean her, an' he do it wid a mighty bad look 'bout de mouf. Den he gone up to de cupoly an' lef' it dah an' den come down ag'in. Whiles dey all is eatin' he 'nounce th'ee time' dat he goin' be 'way endu'in' de evenin'. Den he gone out de front do' an' out de gates an' down de street. Den, suh, den, suh, 'tain't no mo'n a half 'n 'our ago, Nelse come to me an' say dat he see de boss come roun' de stable, keepin' close in by de shrubbery, an' crope in de ballroom winder, w'ich is close to de groun', suh. Nelse 'uz a cleanin' he harness in de back yo'd, an' he let on not to see him, like. Miss Betty, she walkin' in her gyahden an' Miz Tanberry fan' on de po'ch. Nelse, he slip de house whuh de lights ain' lit an' stan' an' listen long time in de Hberry at de foot er dem sta'hs, an' he hyuh dat man move, suh! Den Nelse know dat he done crope up to de cupoly room an'—an' dat be settin' dah, waitin'! Soze he come an' tole me, an' I beg Miz Tanberry come in de kitchen, an' I shet de do' an' I tole her. An' she sended me hyuh to you, suh. An' if you 'uz a-goin', de good God 'imighty mus' er kep' you ontel I got hyuh!"

"No, I wasn't going." Tom smiled upon her sadly. "I dare say there's a simpler explanation. Don't you suppose that if Nelson was right and Mr. Carewe really did come back it was because he did not wish his daughter and Mrs. Tanberry to know that—that he expected a party of friends, possibly, to join him there later?"

"What he doin' wid dat gun, suh? Nobody goin' play cyahds ner frow dice wid a gun, is dey?" asked Mamie as she rose and walked toward the door.

"Oh, that was probably by chance."

"No, suh!" she cried vehemently. "An' dem gelmun wouldn' play t'night no way; mos' on 'em goin' wid you tomorrer, an' dey sayin' goodby to de'r folks dis evenin', not gamblin'! Miz Tanberry 'll be in a state er mine ontel she hyuh f'um me, an' I goin' hurry back. You won' come dar, suh? I kin tell her dat you say you sutney ain' comin' nigh our neighborhood dis night?"

"I had not dreamed of coming, tell her, please. Probably I shall not go out at all this evening. But it was kind of you to come. Good night."

He stood with a candle to light her down the stairs, but after she had gone he did not return to the office. Instead,

Beside him knelt Miss Betty.

he went slowly up to his own room, glancing first into Crailey's—the doors of neither were often locked—to behold a chaos of disorder and unfinished packing. In his own chamber it only remained for him to close the lids of a few big boxes and to pack a small trunk which he meant to take with him to the camp of the state troops and he would be ready for departure. He set about this task and, concluding that there was no necessity to wear his uniform on the steamboat, decided to place it in the trunk and went to the bed where he had folded and left it. It was not there; nor did a thorough search reveal it anywhere in the room. Yet no one could have stolen it, for when he had gone down to the office Crailey had remained on this floor. Mamie had come within a few minutes after Crailey went out, and during his conversation with her the office door had been open; no one could have passed without being seen. Also, a thief would have taken other things as well as the uniform, and surely Crailey must have heard; Crailey would—Crailey—

Then Tom remembered the figure in the long cloak and the military cap and with a sick heart began to understand. He had read the Journal, and he knew why Crailey might wish to masquerade in a major's uniform that night. If Miss Carewe read it, too, and a strange wonder rose in her mind, this and a word would convince her. Tom considered it improbable that the wonder would rise, for circumstances had too well established her in a mistake, trivial and ordinary enough at first, merely the confusing of two names by a girl new to the town, but so strengthened by every confirmation Crailey's wit could compass that she would no doubt only set Cummings' paragraph aside as a newspaper error. Still Crailey had wished to be on the safe side.

Tom sighed rather bitterly. He was convinced that the harlequin would come home soon, replace the uniform (which was probably extremely becoming to him, as they were of a height and figure much the same) and afterward in his ordinary dress would sally forth to spend his last evening with Fanchon. Tom wondered how Crailey would feel and what he would think about himself while he was changing his clothes, but he remembered his partner's extraordinary powers of mental adjustment, and for the first time in his life Vanrevel made no allowance for the other's temperament, and there came to him a moment when he felt that he could almost dislike Crailey Gray.

At all events, he would go out until Crailey had come and gone again, for he had no desire to behold the masquerader's return. So he exchanged his dressing gown for a coat, fastened his collar and had begun to arrange his cravat at the mirror when suddenly the voice of the old negress seemed to sound close beside him in the room:

"He's settin' dah—waitin'!"

The cravat was never tied. Tom's hands dropped to his sides as he started back from the staring face in the mirror. Robert Carewe was waiting, and Crailey— All at once there was but one vital necessity in the world for Tom Vanrevel—that was to find Crailey. He must go to Crailey even in Carewe's own house. He must go to Crailey!

He dashed down the stairs and into the street. The people were making a great uproar in front of the hotel, exploding bombs, firing muskets in the air, sending up rockets, and, rapidly crossing the outskirts of the crowd, he passed into Carewe street unnoticed. Here the detonations were not so deafening, though the little steamboat at the wharf was contributing to the confusion with all in her power, screeching simultaneously approval of the celebration and her last signals of departure.

At the first corner Tom had no more than left the sidewalk when he came within a foot of being ridden down by two horsemen who rode at so desperate a gallop that, the sound of their hoof beats being lost in the uproar from Main street, they were upon him before he was aware of them.

He leaped back with an angry shout to know who they were that they rode so wildly. At the same time a sharp explosion at the foot of the street sent a red flare over the scene, a flash, gone with such incredible swiftness into renewed darkness that he saw the flying horsemen almost as equestrian statues illumined by a flicker of lightning, but he saw them with the same distinctness that lightning gives and recognized the former as Robert Carewe, and in the instant of that recognition Tom knew what had happened to Crailey Gray, for he saw the truth in the ghastly face of his enemy.

Carewe rode stiffly, like a man frozen upon his horse, and his face was like that of a frozen man, his eyes glassy and not fixed upon his course, so that it was a deathly thing to see. Once, long ago, Tom had seen a man riding for his life, and he wore this same look. The animal bounded and swerved under Vanrevel's enemy in the mad rush down the street, but he sat rigid, bolt upright in the saddle, his face set to that look of coldness.

The second rider was old Nelson, who rode with body crouched forward, his eyeballs like shining porcelain set in ebony and his arm like a flail, cruelly lashing his own horse and his master's with a heavy whip.

"De steamboat!" he shouted hoarsely, bringing down the lash on one and then on the other. "De steamboat, de steamboat! Fo' God's sake, honey, de steamboat!"

They swept into Main street, Nelson leaning far across to the other's bridle and turning both horses toward the river, but before they had made the corner Tom Vanrevel was running with all the speed that was in him toward his enemy's house. The one block between him and that forbidden ground seemed to him miles long, and he felt that he was running as a man in a dream and at the highest pitch of agonized exertion, covering no space, but only working the air in one place, like a treadmill. All that was in his mind, heart and soul was to reach Crailey. He had known by the revelation of Carewe's face in what case he would find his friend, but as he ran he put the knowledge from him with a great shudder and resolved upon incredulity in spite of his certainty. All he let himself feel was the need to run, to run until he found Crailey, who was somewhere in the darkness of the trees about the long, low house on the corner. When he reached the bordering hedge he did not stay for gate or path, but with a loud shout hurled himself half over, half through, the hedge, like a bolt from a catapult.

Lights shone from only one room in the house, the library, but as he ran toward the porch a candle flickered in the hall, and there came the sound of a voice weeping with terror.

At that he called more desperately upon his incredulity to aid him, for the voice was Mrs. Tanberry's. If it had been any other than she who sobbed so hopelessly, she who was always steady and strong! If he could he would have stopped to pray now before he faced her and the truth, but his flying feet carried him on.

"Who is it?" she gasped brokenly from the hall. "Mamie, have you brought him?"

"It's I!" he cried as he plunged through the doorway. "It's Vanrevel!"

Mrs. Tanberry set the iron candlestick down upon the table with a crash.

"You've come too late!" she sobbed. "Another man has taken your death on himself."

He reeled back against the wall. "O God!" he said. "Crailey!"

"Yes," she answered. "It's the poor vagabond that you loved so well."

Together they ran through the hall to the library. Crailey was lying on the long sofa, his eyes closed, his head like a piece of carven marble, the gay uniform in which he had tricked himself out so gallantly open at the throat and his white linen stained with a few little spiotches of red.

Beside him knelt Miss Betty, holding her lace handkerchief upon his breast. She was as white as he and as motionless, so that as she knelt there, immovable, beside him, her arm, like alabaster, across [illegible], they might have been a sculptor's group. The handkerchief was stained a little, like the linen, and, like it, too, stained but a little. Near by on the floor stood a flask of brandy and a pitcher of water.

"You!" Miss Betty's face showed no change nor even a faint surprise as her eyes fell upon Tom Vanrevel, but her lips soundlessly framed the word, "You!"

Tom flung himself on his knees beside her.

"Crailey!" he cried in a sharp voice that had a terrible shake in it. "Crailey! Crailey, I want you to hear me!" He took one of the limp hands in his and began to chafe it, while Mrs. Tanberry grasped the other.

"There's still a movement in the pulse," she faltered.

"Still!" echoed Tom roughly. "You're mad! You made me think Crailey was dead! Do you think Crailey Gray is going to die? He couldn't, I tell you—he couldn't. You don't know him! Who's gone for the doctor?" He dashed some brandy upon his handkerchief and set it to the white lips.

"Mamie. She was here in the room with me when it happened."

"'Happened! Happened!'" he mocked her furiously. "'Happened' is a beautiful word!"

"God forgive me!" sobbed Mrs. Tanberry. "I was sitting in the library, and Mamie had just come from you, when we heard Mr. Carewe shout from the cupola room, 'Stand away from my daughter, Vanrevel, and take this like a dog!' Only that, and Mamie and I ran to the window, and we saw through the dusk a man in uniform leap back from Miss Betty—they were in the little open space near the hedge. He called out something and waved his hand, but the shot came at the same time, and he fell. Even then I was sure, in spite of what Mamie had said, I was as sure as Robert Carewe was, that it was you. He came and took one look—and saw—and then Nelson brought the horses and made him mount and go. Mamie ran for the doctor, and Betty and I carried Crailey in. It was hard work."

Miss Betty's hand had fallen from Crailey's breast where Tom's took its place. She rose unsteadily to her feet and pushed back the hair from her forehead, shivering convulsively as she looked down at the motionless figure on the sofa.

"Crailey!" said Tom, in the same angry, shaking voice. "Crailey, you've got to rouse yourself! This won't do; you've got to be a man! Crailey!" He was trying to force the brandy through the tightly clinched teeth. "Crailey!"

"Crailey?" whispered Miss Betty, leaning heavily on the back of a chair. "Crailey?" She looked at Mrs. Tanberry with vague interrogation, but Mrs. Tanberry did not understand.

"Crailey!"

It was then that Crailey's eyelids fluttered and slowly opened and his wandering glance, dull at first, slowly grew clear and twinkling as it rested on the ashy, stricken face of his best friend.

"Tom," he said feebly, "it was worth the price to wear your clothes just once!"

And then at last Miss Betty saw and understood, for not the honest gentleman whom every one except Robert Carewe held in esteem and affection, not her father's enemy, Vanrevel, lay before her with the death wound in his breast for her sake, but that other, Crailey Gray, the ne'er-do-weel and light o' love—Crailey Gray, wit, poet and scapegrace, the well beloved town scamp.

He saw that she knew, and as his brightening eyes wandered up to her he smiled faintly. "Even a bad dog likes to have his day," he whispered.

CHAPTER XIX.

WILL CUMMINGS had abandoned the pen for the sword until such time as Santa Anna should cry for quarter, and had left the office in charge of an imported substitute, but late that night he came to his desk once more to write the story of the accident to Corporal Gray, and the tale that he wrote had been already put into writing by Tom Vanrevel as it fell from Crailey's lips after the doctor had come, so that none might doubt it. No one did doubt it. What reason had Mr. Carewe to injure Crailey Gray? Only five in Rouen knew the truth, for Nelson had gone with his master, and, except Mamie, the other servants of the Carewe household had been among the crowd in front of the Rouen House when the shot was fired.

So the story went over the town how Crailey had called to say goodby to Mrs. Tanberry; how Mr. Carewe happened to be examining the musket his father had carried in 1812 when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball entering Crailey's breast; how Mr. Carewe, stricken with remorse and horror over this frightful misfortune and suffering too severe anguish of mind to remain upon the scene of the tragedy which his carelessness had made, had fled, attended by his servant, and how they had leaped aboard the evening boat as it was pulling out and were now on their way down the river.

And this was the story, too, that Tom told Fanchon, for it was he who brought her to Crailey. Through the long night she knelt at Crailey's side, his hand always pressed to her breast or cheek, her eyes always upward and her lips moving with her prayers, not for Crailey to be spared, but that the Father would take good care of him in heaven till she came. "I had already given him up," she said to Tom meekly in a small voice. "I knew it was to come, and perhaps this way is better than that—I thought it would be far away from me. Now I can be with him, and perhaps I shall have him a little longer, for he was to have gone away before noon."

The morning sun rose upon a fair world, gay with bird chatterings from the big trees of the Carewe place and pleasant with the odors of Miss Betty's garden, and Crailey, lying upon the bed of the man who had shot him, hearkened and smiled goodby to the summer he loved; and, when the day broke, asked that the bed be moved so that he might lie close by the window. It was Tom who had borne him to that room. "I have carried him before this," he said, waving the others aside.

Not long after sunrise, when the bed had been moved near the window, Crailey begged Fanchon to bring him a miniature of his mother which he had given her and urged her to go for it herself. He wanted no hands but hers to touch it, he said. And when she had gone he asked to be left alone with Tom.

"Give me your hand, Tom," he said faintly. "I'd like to keep hold of it a minute or so. I couldn't have said that yesterday, could I, without causing us both horrible embarrassment? But I fancy I can now because I'm done for. That's too bad, isn't it? I'm very young, after all. Do you remember what poor Andre Chenier said as he went up to be guillotined?—'There were things in this head of mine!' But I want to tell you what's been the matter with me. It was just my being a bad sort of poet. I suppose that I've never loved any one, yet I've cared more deeply than other men for every lovely thing I ever saw, and there's so little that hasn't loveliness in it. I'd be ashamed not to have cared for the beauty in all the women I've made love to—but about this one—the most beautiful of all—I"—

"She will understand," said Tom quickly.

"She will—yes—she's wise and good. If Fanchon knew, there wouldn't be even a memory left to her, and I don't think she'd live. And, do you know, I believe I've done a favor for Miss Betty in getting myself shot. Carewe will never come back. Tom, was ever a man's knavery so exactly the architect of his own destruction as mine? And for what gain? Just the excitement of the comedy from day to day, for she was sure to despise me as soon as she knew, and the desire to hear her voice say another kindly thing to me, and the everlasting perhaps in every woman, and this one the heart's desire of all the world! Ah, well! Tell me—I want to hear it from you—how many hours does the doctor say?"

"Hours, Crailey?" Tom's hand twitched pitifully in the other's feeble grasp.

"I know it's only a few."

"They're all fools, doctors!" exclaimed Vanrevel fiercely.

"No, no. And I know that nothing can be done. You all see it, and you want me to go easily, or you wouldn't let me have my own way so much. It frightens me, I own up, to think that so soon I'll be wiser than the wisest in the world. Yet I always wanted to know. I've sought and I've sought—but now to go out alone on the search—it must be the search, for the Holy Grail—I"—

"Please don't talk," begged Tom in a broken whisper, "for mercy's sake, lad. It wears on you so."

Crailey laughed weakly. "Do you think I could die peacefully without talking a great deal? There's one thing I want, Tom—I want to see all of them once more, all the old friends that are going down the river at noon. What harm could it do? I want them to come by here on their way to the boat, with the band and the new flag. But I want the band to play cheerfully! Ask 'em to play 'Rosin the Bow,' will you? I've never believed in mournfulness, and I don't want to see any of it now. It's the rankest impiety of all! And, besides, I want to see them as they'll be when they come marching home—they must look gay!"

"Ah, don't, lad, don't!" Tom flung one arm about the other's shoulder, and Crailey was silent, but rested his hand gently on his friend's head. In that attitude Fanchon found them when she came.

The volunteers gathered at the courthouse two hours before noon. They met each other dismally, speaking in undertones as they formed in lines of four, while their dispirited faces showed that the heart was out of them. Not so with the crowds of country folk and townspeople who lined the streets to see the last of them, for these, when the band came marching down the street and took its place, set up a royal cheering that grew louder as Jefferson Bareaud, the color bearer, carried the flag to the head of the procession. With the recruits marched the veterans of 1812 and the Indian wars, the one legged cobbler stumping along beside General Trumble, who looked very dejected and old. The lines stood in silence and responded to the cheering by quietly removing their hats, so that the people whispered that it was more like an Odd Fellows' Sunday funeral than the departure of enthusiastic patriots for the seat of war. General Trumble's was not the only sad face in the ranks. All were downcast and nervous, even those of the lads from the country, who had not known the comrade they were to leave behind.

Jefferson unfurled the flag, Marsh gave the word of command, the band began to play a quickstep, and the procession moved forward down the cheering lane of people, who waved little flags and handkerchiefs and threw their hats in the air as they shouted; but, contrary to expectation, the parade was not directly along Main street to the river. "Right wheel! March!" commanded Tappingham hoarsely, waving his sword, and Jefferson led the way into Carewe street.

"For God's sake, don't cry now!" and Tappingham with a large drop streaking down his own cheek turned savagely upon Lieutenant Cummings. "That isn't what he wants. He wants to see us looking cheering and smiling. We can do it for him this once, I guess! I never saw him any other way."

"You look very smiling yourself!" snuffled Will.

"I will when we turn in at the gates," retorted the captain. "On my soul I swear I'll kill every sniffling idiot that doesn't! In line, there!" he stormed ferociously at a big recruit.

The lively strains of the band and the shouting of the people grew louder and louder in the room where Crailey lay. His eyes glistened as he heard, and he smiled, not the old smile of the worldly prelate, but merrily, like a child when music is heard. The room was darkened, save for the light of the one window which fell softly upon his head and breast and upon another fair head close to his, where Fanchon knelt. In the shadows at one end of the room were Miss Betty and Mrs. Tanberry and Mrs. Bareaud and the white hair-

"Here they come!"

ed doctor who had said, "Let him have his own way in all he asks." Tom stood alone, close by the head of the couch.

"Hail to the band!" Crailey chuckled softly. "How the rogues keep the time! It's 'Rosin the Bow,' all right! Ah, that is as it should be. Mrs. Tanberry, you and I have one thing in common, if you'll let me flatter myself so far. We've always believed in good cheer, you and I, eh? The best of things, even if things are bad, dear lady, eh?"

"You darling vagabond!" Mrs. Tanberry murmured, trying to smile back to him.

"Hark to 'em!" said Crailey. "They're very near! Only hear the people cheer them! They'll 'march away so gayly,' won't they? And how right that is!" The vanguard appeared in the street, and over the hedge gleamed the oncoming banner, the fresh colors flying out on a strong breeze. Crailey greeted it with a breathless cry. "There's the flag—look, Fanchon, your flag!—waving above the hedge, and it's Jeff who carries it. Doesn't it always make you want to dance! Bravo, bravo!"

The procession halted for a moment in the street, and the music ceased. Then, with a jubilant flourish of brass and the roll of drums, the band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner," and Jefferson Bareaud proudly led the way through the gates and down the driveway, the bright silk streaming overhead. Behind him briskly marched the volunteers, with heads erect and cheerful faces, as they knew Corporal Gray wished to see them, their captain flourishing his sword in the air.

"Here they come! Do you see, Fanchon?" cried Crailey excitedly. "They are all there—Jeff and Tappingham and the two Madrillons and Will, the dear old fellow—he'll never write a decent paragraph as long as he lives, God bless him!—and young Frank—what deviltries I've led the boy into!—and there's the old general, forgetting all the tiffs we've had. God bless them all and grant them all a safe return! What on earth are they taking off their hats for? Ah, goodby, boys, goodby!"

They saw the white face at the window and the slender hand fluttering its farewell, and Tappingham halted his men.

"Three times three for Corporal Gray!" he shouted, managing somehow to keep the smile upon his lips. "Three times three, and may he rejoin his company before we enter the Mexican capital!"

He beat the time for the thunderous cheers that they gave. The procession described a circle on the lawn and then, with the band playing and colors flying, passed out of the gates and took up the march to the wharf.

"The flag, the flag!" whispered Crailey, following it with his eyes. "It shows you helped make it, Fanchon, it's so beautiful. Ah, Tom, they've said we abused it sometimes. It was only that we loved it so well we didn't like to see any one make it look silly or mean. But, after all, no man can do that—no, nor no group of men or party! His voice grew louder as the last strains of the music came more faintly from the street. "They'll take your banner across the Rio Grande, Fanchon, but that is not all—some day its stars must spread over the world! Don't you all see that they will?"

After a little while he closed his eyes with a sigh. The doctor bent over him quickly, and Miss Betty started forward unconsciously and cried out.

But the bright eyes opened again and fixed themselves upon her with all their old gay inscrutability.

"Not yet," said Crailey. "Miss Carewe, may I tell you that I am sorry I could not have known you sooner? Perhaps you might have liked me for Fanchon's sake. I know you care for her."

"I do—I do!" she faltered. "I love her, and—ah—I do like you, Mr. Gray, for I know you, though I never—met you until—last night. God bless you—God bless you!"

She wavered a moment, like a lily in the wind, and put out a hand blindly. "Not you!" she said sharply as Tom Vanrevel started toward her. Mrs. Tanberry came quickly and put an arm about her, and together they went out of the room.

"You must be good to her, Tom," said Crailey then in a very low voice.

"I?" answered Tom gently. "There was never a chance of that, lad."

"Listen," whispered Crailey. "Lean down—no—closer." He cast a quick glance at Fanchon, kneeling at the other side of the bed, her golden head on the white coverlet, her outstretched hand clutching his, and he spoke so close to Tom's ear and in so low a tone that only Tom could hear.

"She never cared for me. She felt that she ought to, but that was only because I masqueraded in your history. She wanted to tell me before I went away that there was no chance for me. She was telling me that when he called from the window. It was at the dance, the night before, that she knew. I think there has been some one else from the first—God send it's you! Did you speak to her that night or she to you?"

"Ah, no," said Tom Vanrevel. "All the others."

Mrs. Tanberry and Betty and Mr. Bareaud waited in the library, the two women huddled together on a sofa, with their arms round each other, and all the house was very still. By and by they heard a prolonged, faraway cheering and the steamer's whistle and knew that the boat was off. Half an hour later Will Cummings came back alone, entered the room on tiptoe and silently sank into a chair near Mr. Bareaud, with his face away from Miss Betty. He was to remain in Rouen another week and join his regiment with Tom. None of the three appeared to notice his coming more than dimly, and he sat with his face bowed in his hands and did not move.

Thus perhaps an hour passed, with only a sound of footsteps on the gravel of the driveway now and then and a low murmur of voices in the rear of the house, where people came to ask after Crailey. And when the door of the room where he lay was opened the four watchers started as at a loud explosion. It was Mrs. Bareaud and the old doctor, and they closed the door again softly and came in to the others. They had left Crailey alone with Fanchon and Tom Vanrevel, the two who loved him best.

The warm day beyond the windows became like Sunday. No voices sounded from without in the noon hush, though sometimes a little group of people would gather across the street to eye the house curiously and nod and whisper. The strong, blue shadows of the veranda pillars stole slowly across the white floor of the porch in a lessening slant and finally lay all in a line, as the tall clock in a corner of the library asthmatically coughed the hour of noon. In this jarring discordance there was something frightful to Miss Betty. She rose abruptly, and, imperiously waving back Mrs. Tanberry, who would have detained her—for there was in her face and manner the incipient wildness of control overstrained to the breaking point—she went hurriedly out of the room and out of the house to the old bench in the garden. There she sank down, her face hidden in her arms; there on the spot where she had first seen Crailey Gray.

From there, too, had risen the serenade of the man she had spurned and insulted, and there she had come to worship the stars when Crailey bade her look to them, and now the strange young teacher was paying the bitter price for his fooleries, and who could doubt that the price was a bitter one? To have the spirit so suddenly, cruelly riven from the sprightly body that was, but a few hours ago, hale and alert, obedient to every petty wish, could dance, run and leap; to be forced with such hideous precipitation to leave the warm breath of June and undergo the lonely change, merging with the shadow; to be flung from the exquisite and commonplace day of sunshine into the appalling adventure that should not have been his for years, and hurled into it by what hand—ah, bitter, bitter price for a harlequinade! And, alas, alas, for the brave harlequin!

A gentle touch fell upon her shoulder, and Miss Betty sprang to her feet and screamed. It was Nelson who stood before her, hat in hand, his head deeply bowed.

"Is he with you?" she cried, clutching at the bench for support.

"No'm," answered the old man humbly. "I reckon we all ain' goin' see dat man no mo'."

"Where is he?"

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

Belle of Virginia Rye Whiskey.

The Highest Perfection of Old Virginia Rye.

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SAVE THE COUPONS FOR VALUABLE PREMIUMS.

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Atlantic Coast Line

Schedule in Effect, January 8, 1906.

NOTICE.

The arrivals and departures are given as information, as well as connections with other companies; but arrivals and connections are not guaranteed.

NORTHBOUND.

	No. 48	No. 42
Lv. Wilmington	9 25 a m	6 50 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	12 15 p m	9 [illegible]
Ar. Wilson	1 20 p m	10 25 p m
Ar. Rocky Mount	2 08 p m	11 10 p m
Ar. Norfolk	5 55 p m	[illegible]
Ar. Weldon	5 08 p m	1 47 a m
Ar. Petersburg	7 12 p m	3 23 a m
Ar. Richmond	8 00 p m	4 07 a m
A. Washington	11 40 p m	7 04 a m
Ar. Baltimore	1 42 a m	9 09 a m
Ar. Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ar. New York	7 30 a m	2 15 p m

SOUTHBOUND.

	No. 41	No. 47
Lv. New York	9 25 a m	9 25 p m
Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ar. Baltimore	2 12 p m	2 32 a m
Ar. Washington	3 41 p m	3 45 a m
Ar. Norfolk	[illegible]	8 40 a m
Richmond	7 25 p m	9 05 a m
Ar. Petersburg	8 05 p m	9 45 a m
Ar. Weldon	9 51 p m	11 44 a m
Ar. Rocky Mount	10 51 p m	1 10 p m
Ar. Wilson	11 52 p m	2 05 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	6 38 a m	2 10 p m
Ar. Wilmington	10 05 a m	6 00 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND THE SOUTH SOUTHBOUND.

	Daily.	Daily.	Daily via Wilson
Lv. Wilmington	6 00 a m	3 45 p m	6 50 p m
Ar. Florence	9 35 a m	7 40 p m	3 55 a m
Ar. Charleston	1 20 p m	11 40 p m	6 50 a m
Ar. Savannah	6 45 p m	2 50 a m	9 05 a m
Ar. Jacksville	[illegible]	8 40 a m	1 45 p m
Ar. Tampa	[illegible]	6 55 p m	11 00 p m

NORTHBOUND

	Daily	Daily
Lv. Tampa	8 35 p m	9 00 a m
Lv. Jacksonville	[illegible]	7 00 p m
Ar. Savannah	12 57 p m	8 55 a m
Lv. Charleston	5 20 p m	6 15 a m
Ar. Florence	7 50 p m	9 25 a m
Ar. Wilmington	[illegible]	1 49 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND SANFORD.

	West Bound Daily	East Bound Daily
Lv. Wilmington	9 10 a m	Ar. 5 00
Ar. Fayettesville	12 20 p m	Ar. 4 55
Ar. Sanford	1 55 p m	Lv. 3 40 p

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND NEW BERN.

	N Bound	South
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains Nos. 42 and 41 carry Pullman sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Washington connecting with Pennsylvania R. R. for all points east.

W. J. CRAIG,
Passenger Traffic Manager

HORACE M. EMERSON,
General Traffic Manager.

mch7 tf

To The Beach.

SUBURBAN SCHEDULE
In Effect, Jan. 23, 1906.
(Daily.)

Leave Wilmington	Leave Wrightsville
6.00 A. M.	6.30 A. M
	Leave Beach.
7.00 A. M.	8.15 A. M
10.00 A. M.	10.45 A. M
11.30 A. M.	12.15 P. M.
1.30 P. M.	2.15 P. M.
5.00 P. M.	5.15 P. M.
6.00 P. M.	6.45 P. M.
7.30 P. M.	9.15 P. M.

Saturdays—Extra Cars.

4.30 p. m.	3.45 p. m
10.00 p. m.	5.15 p.m
	10.45 p. m

Sunday cars every half hour from 1:00 to 6:00 P. M.

Beginning Tuesday the 2:00 o'clock suburban car will leave the Beach on its return trip at 5:15 P. M., instead of at 4:45 P. M., thus giving one-half hour longer to enjoy the ocean breeze

FREIGHT SCHEDULE.
(Daily except Sunday.)

Freigh depot open from 2.30 to 3.30 P. M.

no12-tf

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY FOR THE BLOOD, LIVER, LUNGS.

Want ads. need not be next to pure reading matter," for—as a rule—they are, themselves, real reading matter,

Seaboard Air Line

RAILWAY.

Direct Line to Principal Cities North, West and South.

Effective January 8, 1906.

Between Wilmington [illegible]

Read Down		Read Up
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 10 p m	Lv. Baltimore	Lv. 11 32 a m
7 25 p m	Lv. Washington	Lv. 10 30 a m
11 00 p m	Lv. Richmond	Lv. 6 15 a m
6 20 a m	Lv. Raleigh	Lv. 1 10 a m
8 40 a m	Lv. S'uth'n Pines	Lv. 11 06 p m
8.40 a m	Lv. Hamlet	Lv. 10 15 p m
1 00 p m	Ar. Wilmington	Lv. 3 00 p m

Between Wilmington [illegible]

Read Down		Read Up
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8 50 p m	Lv. [illegible]	[illegible]
1 35 a m	Lv. Henderson	Lv. 5 30 a m
3 20 a m	Lv. Raleigh	Lv. 1 20 a m
6 30 a m	Ar. Hamlet	Lv. 10 30 a m
8 40 a m	Lv. Hamlet	Ar. 7 35 p m
1 00 p m	Ar. Wilmington	Lv. 3 00 p m

Between Wilmington, [illegible]

Read Down		Read Up
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 10 p m	Lv. Birmingham	Ar. 1 30 p m
7 40 p m	Ar. Atlanta	Lv. 8 00 a m
9 00 p m	Lv. Atlanta	Ar. 7 40 a m
11 33 p m	Lv. Athens	Lv. 6 08 a m
2 00 a m	Lv. Greenwood	Lv. 3 35 a m
4 06 a m

By Rail and Water

Mr. T. C. White, division passenger agent of the Atlantic Coast Line, has gone from Savannah to Jacksonville, where he will be for two weeks. Mr. White will work with the officials in that city in an effort to secure return tourist traffic for the Coast Line.

* * * * *

President T. M. Emerson, of the Atlantic Coast Line, was in Jacksonville, Fla., last week and appeared before the City Board of Public Works with reference to a subway which the railroad will build there in the case of a dangerous crossing. An agreement was reached and an ordinance will be put through the city council covering the case to the satisfaction of all concerned.

* * * * *

The rumor that Mr. J. M. Barr is to leave the Seaboard Air Line as its president May 1st has called forth the following from the Common Carrier: "Mr. Barr went with the Seaboard in May, 1901, five years ago. He has had a hard proposition all the way through. Take the six months ending Dec. 31 last and the Seaboard's gross showed an increase of 17 per cent., over the gross in 1902, while the net increased 43.3 per cent. Expenses in that period increased less than 7 per cent. The figures certainly make a good showing."

* * * * *

The Tampa Terminal Company, which organized last week with Peter O. Knight as president, is to be the medium through which the Seaboard Air Line will construct extensive terminals on Grassy Island, at the mouth of Hillsborough river. The improvements will involve the expenditure of at least $300,000, and work will be begun in a few weeks. The Seaboard promised that whenever a continuing contract was secured for deep water at Tampa it would put in big terminals here, and is now about to carry out its promise.

* * * * *

Mr. George P. James, travelling passenger agent of the Atlantic Coast Line at Washington, D. C., with representatives of the Southern and L. & N. railroads, has just completed a personally conducted excursion of the Cleveland Grays, a crack military organization of Cleveland, O., through Florida, returning to Cleveland on Wednesday, after a trip since February 23rd. The special train consisted of five Pullman sleeping cars, two dining cars, one kitchen car and two baggage coaches, being one of the heaviest trains ever handled into Florida. There were 167 members of the party, besides 24 cooks, waiters, etc. The military were accompanied by a number of ladies. The visitors spoke of the trip in most enthusiastic terms.

* * * * *

The blunder of a railroad detective has just cost the A. C. L. $2,000 in the Virginia Supreme Court. One A. H. Evans was arrested in Norfolk on a charge of the larceny of some shoes in transit at Pinner's Point. The man was jailed and later the courts decided that Evans was not guilty. He sued for malicious prosecution and was given a verdict of $2,000. It is said that the railroad cannot in this case be protected by the advice of counsel, for the facts showed there was not a full, correct and honest disclosure made to counsel of the material facts within the knowledge of the detective, or which should have been within his knowledge if he had made a reasonably careful investigation bearing on the guilt of the plaintiff.

A decision was handed down in the South Carolina Supreme Court last week, in which it was held, that a dog ought to exercise as much sense and discretion in getting off a railroad track in front of a moving train as a man is required to exercise, before he can lay claim for damages for injury. The case was that of Johnstone Fowles against the Seaboard, Mr. Fowles being a fancier who wanted $75 from the road because one of the company's trains ran over his dog and killed it. The Supreme Court finds that, with the exercise of ordinary dog sense the dog could have gotten out of the way of the train, and that the engine was not called upon to slow up for the dog unless he saw that it was crippled or otherwise incapacitated. Mr. Fowles won in the lower court, but lost in the higher court.

* * * * *

GROSS EARNINGS OF SOUTHERN ROADS.

The following reports of gross earnings have just been issued:

Atlantic Coast Line, for December, $2,227,265, as compared with $1,981,518 for the previous year, an increase of $245,747 The gross earnings for the half year were $11,524,970, a gain of $1,020,150 over the earnings for the same period of the previous year.

Central of Georgia, third week in February, $253,260, as compared with $173,800 for the same week last year a gain of $79,460. The gross earnings since July 1 were $7,519,298, a gain of $772,166 over the same period last year.

Louisville and Nashville, third week in February, $871,720, as compared with $685,485 for the same week of last year, an increase of $186,235. The earnings for the current year, including the week named, were $27,365,882, a gain of $2,244,653 over the same period of the year before.

Seaboard Air Line, month of December, $1,239,168. as compared with $1,120,399, a gain of $118,767. for the current year, $7,237,254, a gain of $653,334 over last year.

Southern Railway, third week of February, $1,109,432, as compared with $824,964 for the same week of last year, a gain of $284,468. The gross earnings for the current year including the week named were $34,329,076, as compared with $31,136,609 for the same period of last year, a gain of $3,192,467.

—It is nearly a century since this country was invaded by a foreign power. That is, if the sudden foray of 1812 can be called an invasion. If not, it is far more than a century since this country was ever seriously threatened in its institutions and permanency by invasion. And it is safe to say that the United States will never again be invaded by any European power. Its tremendous size and strength are far greater protection than the biggest army or navy could be, so long as the nation takes a reasonable precaution in the way of ordinary defenses of coast and boundary.—Boston Advertiser.

—Jimmy—De Sunday-school teacher asked me if I knew how Cleopatra came to swallow de pearls. Micky—Did yer have de answer? Jimmy—Sure; I told her Cleopatra was eating oyster soup at de time.—Chicago News.

FARM ADVANTAGES.

Wonderful Change in Country Surroundings During Recent Years.

(New York Commercial.)

The boy on the farm has reasons for being grateful. He is apt to begin life with the heritage of health upon which to build. He is not isolated, as a few decades ago. The probability is that the mail is brought to his door, that there is available a telephone service. The school of the city, with better sanitation and a better moral atmosphere. The amusements, simple as they may be, are as instructive and as elevating as the cheap theatres. Yet the boy, getting to the age of liberty, leaves the farm, where he would have developed into a substantial citizen, and hurries to the city, in which the chances are, to quote The Philadelphia Ledger, that he will attain no more individuality than one fly in a myriad swarm.

When this boy arrives at an age of more serious discretion he regrets that he elected to make bootless conquests of the city, but it is too late. If he has been one of the exceptional successes he may purchase the old farm from the hands of strangers; but if wealth has not crowned his efforts, and generally it has not, he has to let the years pass while vainly he yearns for the country that once had seemed too dreary. He had wanted to hear the clamor of traffic instead of the song of birds, the rustle of ripening fields; and the traffic has become a deafening roar. He learns to place a new value on peace, to respect a new standard of happiness. But all this comes too late, when strangers till the acres of his fathers.

There are farmers who make their lives narrow and hard, and to youth hateful. They fairly drive the boys away. There is no excuse for this. The farmer boy is entitled to his vacations, to reasonable hours, his social relaxations, his visits to the city. But among the many thousands of boys who have been impelled toward the city there is arising a wave of reaction. Among the new generation of farmer boys, alert, intelligent, reading papers, books and magazines, getting an insight into the world's realities without hardening and dispiriting contact with them, there is forming also an opinion that the country is the better place, the place for greater enjoyments, surer returns, fewer temptations, a saner and more satisfactory existence.

TWINKLINGS.

—Jack Beacon—Yes, in Boston we have all culture love making. When a young man goes wooing in the Hub he must embrace all foreign phrases and poetical quotations. You don't see anything like that in prosaic Chicago. Dick Lakeside—I should say not. Here a fellow is satisfied to embrace the girl.—Columbus Dispatch.

—"I'm surprised at your beating that dog," exclaimed old Mr. Boodley. "You should have some pity for dumb animals." "So I have," retorted Jenkins, "but if you had to listen to this fellow all night, as I do, you'd know he wasn't dumb."—Catholic Standard and Times.

—"Purty deep snow we're havin' now," remarked Deacon Gooseflesh. "Tain't in it with the snow we had in 1855,' declared Uncle Goshall Hemlock. "The snow that year wuz frequently as high as my head." "Quit yer lyin.'" "Fact. Ye see, I wuzn't more'n two feet high at that time."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Pat—Phwat is the first soign av spring? Mike—When ye notice it ain't here yet.—New York Sun.

Lumber Industry

Washington, March 3.—Recent official reports show that Uncle Sam is easily the greatest lumberman in the world. The greater part of the timber that is used in making everything from matches to masts is hauled from the shores of the North American continent.

While pine and fir form the bulk of the trade, other American woods are much in demand. Even the tree-clothed islands of far off Australia depend upon our forests for their supply of commercial timber. It is estimated that half of the spool stock used in the thread manufactories of England is birch wood that comes from Maine, a State that has been turning out on an average 150,000,000 feet of lumber per annum for the last 50 years. Southern cypress, for many years regarded as fit only to furnish shade for alligators, is now the standard shingle wood of the world. California redwood, which half a century ago was practically unknown, is today eagerly sought for in all the markets of Christendom. One of the best examples of the demand for certain American woods is found in the prices paid for walnut, which comes chiefly from the Middle Atlantic States. German agents have been known to pay from $250 to $400 each for fine logs of Pennsylvania walnut.

Notwithstanding the enormous output of timber from the United States there is enough left to furnish food for the hungry teeth of the great sawmills for many generations to come. It was estimated by government experts in 1900 that the standing supply of timber in the United States amounted to more than two trillion feet, board measure. With such a supply together with the scientific methods of forestry that are coming more and more into use, there is little to fear that the United States will have to go outside her boundaries to procure lumber. The very magnitude of modern enterprise is a guarantee that measures will be taken to preserve the forests. A single corporation, operating in the State of Maine, has invested nearly $16,000,000 in mills and machinery, dams and forest land. With such an amount of capital tied up, it is evident that the future prosperity of the undertaking depends upon the preservation of its supply of raw material.

The lumber producing territory of the United States may be divided into six geographical sections, each of which is commercially distinct from the other. The lake region, with its white pine and hemlock, includes the States of Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin and parts of Missouri, and Illinois. Practically all the States south of Mason and Dixon's line, and as far west as the Rocky Mountains, comprise the section from which comes the long and short leaf pine and all the cypresses. Of the various groups, that which furnishes the greatest variety of woods includes the New England and North Atlantic States. Their forest products range from the spruce and birch of Maine to the hickory, oak and walnut of the Middle States. Ohio, Indiana, and part of Illinois form a district whose contribution to the world's supply of lumber is practically all hardwood. Redwood, Douglas fir, cedar and spruce flourish in almost unlimited quantities in the Pacific States, and the Rocky Mountain States supply pine, aspen, cottonwood and spruce.

That the American lumber trade has long since passed the days of its infancy and is now one of the foremost industries of the country is plain to every one who glances at the statistics prepared by the government experts. American railways have had much to do with the development of this great business. In accordance with the American method of adjusting freight rates the charges for transporting lumber have been so fixed and made so low that every lumbering section of the country is put on an equality with all the others in placing its products both in the markets of the United States and in foreign countries. Had not the railroad traffic managers, under the compelling force of competition and desire to build up traffic for their roads, adopted the course which has been so successful, the American lumber trade would be localized and not national as it is today. But for this policy each section would be dependent upon its own resources of supply, and in the treeless States of the Middle West purchasers of lumber would not enjoy the low prices that exist to-day as the result of competition between the yellow pine of the South, the white pine of Minnesota and the spruce, fir and pine of Oregon and Washington.

With the growth of the industry logging has been transformed from a crude operation performed by hand labor, helped out by oxen and horses, into a business conducted as skilfully and with the same attention to careful organization and detail as are seen in other great enterprises. In the almost inexhaustible forests of Washington a single company often has hundreds of men on its pay roll, and works a score of logging engines on its own railroads some of which are more than 80 miles long. Companies of this size are capable of turning out 500,000 feet of logs daily during the entire year. The logging railroad has also penetrated the forests of the lake region, and is used, though less extensively, in the lumber operations of New England.

Unlike other industries which have been rapidly developed from small beginnings, lumbering has not lost all its picturesque features. The red-shirted river drivers still guide the great drivers down the rivers, but now massive dams control the flow of the water and the logs float to market with a regularity unknown in the early days. To the old-time picturesqueness has been added a show of discipline not unlike that belonging to an army. Of this legion the manager of the company is the commander-in-chief, who selects what may be called the battle-ground and maps out his plan of campaign.

First to be dispatched to the scene of operations is the advance guard of woodmen and carpenters, who make a clearing and put up a couple of rude but serviceable shacks, one to serve as barracks for the rank and file and the other as headquarters. Then a kitchen goes up; and if, as the Frenchman said, the way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach, then the lumberman is at the mercy of the cook—or vice versa. Above all else the lumberman must have what he bluntly calls "good grub." A blacksmith shop and stables complete the settlement. Then the bulk of the army marches in and takes possession.

An up-to-date logging crew consists of foreman, engineer, two "fellers," two sawyers, a skid maker, a couple of cutters and the same number of "backers" and cable or signal men, three hook tenders, ten laborers, two under-cutters, and the last but not least, a cook and his helper. The "fellers" mark the tree, even indicating in which direction it must fall. Then "swampers" march forth and clear away the underbrush from the ground where the tree is to lie. After them come the executioners, the sawyers, with their formidable cross-cut saws each with six or more feet of teeth; and, lo! the tree that has been growing for fifty or perhaps a hundred years in a few minutes lies prostrate. In a few minutes more it is lying in lengths of twelve, fourteen or sixteen feet, according to its size, and then powerful Norman horses drag the logs to the skid road, which is nothing more than a rough path cleared of brushwood. Here the branches are lopped off and the bark sent this way and that by the flying axes. Now the hook tender jabs a hook fastened to a cable first here and then there and one by one the logs go bumping down the skid road to the landing near the railroad track, a logging machine supplying the motive power. Finally the logs are loaded upon the flat cars that take them either to the river, thence to be shipped north and south, east and west around the world, or to the ever busy sawmill.

FLORIDA TRUCK.

Movement Early and in Fine Form—The Prices.

The special correspondent of the New York Packer writes the following from Starke, Florida:

This is one of the great strawberry producing and shipping points of the State. There are almost, if not quite, as many berires shipped from this section as from any part of Florida. And they are fine ones, too—finer this year than common. The fruit is nearly all of the Klondyke variety, is of good size, and is colored to perfection. There has been no frost this year to kill the early bloom, as has often been the case in years past, so the shipments have begun fully a month sooner than common and will continue a month longer.

Last year no berries were sent out of here before the middle of March, while this year the first shipments were made three weeks ago. Last Saturday 175 bushels were sent to market from this point, and about the same amount was shipped during the week. By the latter part of this week, or the first of next, shipments will be heavy, and it will only be a few days until the fruit will begin to move in carload lots.

The growers have been getting good returns from their shipments and are feeling in fine fettle. Some of the berries shipped last week sold as high as 70 cents a box, and very few went for less than 50 cents. Buyers here paid 25 cents on the platform, taking the fruit as it came.

It is now announced that Count Boni deCastellane and the Countess Anna Gould de Castellane will "kiss and make up." Guess the Count will do the kiss act and get the Countess to make up her mind to go right along as heretofore furnishing pocket change for the Count. Countless thousands would like to have a soft snap like that.

Agricultural World

MONEY IN ASPARAGUS.

There is a constantly increasing demand for asparagus; the market is stapie, and will be for years, says D. I. Duncan in Indiana Farmer. Once it was grown and only sold fresh on the markets, but now it is not only disposed of that way, but is grown for and put up by the canneries, which lengthens the asparagus season to twelve months each year. There are many farmers living near the large cities who could make more from that crop on a few acres than in growing such large fields of corn, wheat, oats and rye.

As the asparagus crop will occupy the land for several years after planting, a very thorough preparation of the soil is essential. It should follow a clean cultivation crop, and the soil should be given a deep Fall or Winter plowing. While trenching is expensive and not generally practiced at present, it is necessary to mark off rows about five feet apart, and open up with a plow, making a furrow 8 or 10 inches deep.

There are few crops which so profitably respond to proper application of commercial fertilizers as asparagus. This should be applied in the bottom of the furrow, and covered with a few inches of fine dirt. Planting is done by placing roots or "crowns" in these furrows, at a distance apart varying from eighteen inches to four feet, and covering them with four or five inches of soil. Cultivation consists of careful weeding and loosening of the soil at frequent intervals. The demands of the market vary—some require that the shoots shall be bleached, and so cut as to present only a green tip, the remainder being perfectly white, while others demand that the shoots be green. If the white asparagus is desired, early in the Spring of each year, after the plants are old enough to be out, a ridge should be made over the row to blanch the shoots. The ridging needs renewing every week or ten days during the cutting season. But no difference which is desired, the green or the white, the size of the shoot determines salability, and the ize is largely measured by the methods observed in feeding the plant when other conditions are favorable. Small spindling shots usually indicate that the crop has not been well cared for, or that the plant has been imperfectly nourished. Fertilizers containing plant food, both in immediately avail form and gradually available, have been found very useful for asparagus. This is because of the continuous cutting of the shoots for from one to two months, and of the exhausted condition of the roots at that time.

A mixture recommended is nitrogen 4 per cent., phosphoric acid 8 per cent., potash 10 per cent.; the nitrogen being drawn from both soluble and organic sources, the phosphoric acid from superphosphates and ground bone, and the potash from muriate, which is to be applied previous to the setting of the crowns in amounts varying from 900 to 1,200 pounds per acre, thoroughly worked into the soil.

It was formerly believed that common salt was one of the most important ingredients, but experience shows that while salt may not be harmful, there is no real fertility value in it. If it is the desire to use salt, it can best be obtained by buying other materials which contain salt, as a mineral ingredient; for example, kainit, the crude potash, which is one-third salt, though its market price is based solely upon the potash element.

In the Fall, when the tops are mature, they should be cut and hauled off the field. Heavy applications of well rotted manure can be profitably applied as a top dressing, and a mulch in the Autumn. Since the shoots can be cut off from twenty to thirty times each season, and as the market demand remains good, this means much more money than can possibly be obtained from any wheat or corn crop, and there is no reason why more farmers should not secure a handsome profit by growing asparagus.

WINSTON OWNS FARMS.

New Phase of Municipality in Business For Itself.

(Winston-Salem Journal.)

It may not be generally known, nevertheless it is true that the Municipality of Winston conducts a farm—a good, big one at that— and is finding this venture in the agriculture line quite a success financially.

In fact, Winston owns three farms, for there is a ten acre tract at the pest house, an eighty-six acre tract at the old water plant at Belo's pond and a six hundred acre farm at the new water works.

This is the crop gathered last year: Eighteen hundred bushels of corn, one barn of tobacco, 75 bushels of wheat, 60 bushels of oats, 60,000 pounds of hay. Of course there were other products also raised, but these are the principal ones.

The 600 acre tract at the new water works is cultivated only in spots. This piece of ground is intended solely as a water shed and a larger part of it is in forest. Special care will be taken to keep it in its primaeval condition. Nevertheless, there are several acres below the dam and near the power station that is the finest kind of corn land.

The 10 acre tract at the pest house is not much of a farm for the bigger part of it is in saplings and underbrush. Still there are several acres that will grow anything in the way of grain.

The Belo pond farm is the place to raise hay. Some thought that when the pond was drained it would be a menace to the heath of the city, but hardly had the water been loosed than Mayor Eaton put ditchers to work and in a few days he had a nice meadow Well, the first year Winston raised 60,000 pounds of hay where the "old mud hole" was. That shows up all right, when we remember that Winston has some 15 or 20 head of horses to feed all the time.

Mayor Eaton has general supervision of the farms. He takes much interest in the work and it is largely due to his efforts that the farm is on a paying basis.

This year if "craps are good" there will be 100,000 pounds of hay and other products will increase proportionately.

—"John Henry Buggins," exclaimed Mrs. Buggins during a domestic tiff, "you must admit that you have lied to me repeatedly." "I admit it," replied Mr. Buggins, with rare presence of mind. "I have frequently told you that you were beautiful and angelic."—Philadelphia Record.

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WE WILL SHIP YOU EXPRESS PAID, ONE GALLON OF OUR FAMOUS
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Our Rock Spring Corn Whiskey
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HAMLET CORN
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WE CAN SEND YOU FIVE QUARTS OF THE ABOVE EXPRESS COLLECT, AT THE SAME PRICE.
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HAMLET CORN
warrants a duplicate order if once tried, it's a daisy.
Broadfoot Corn Whiskey
is 7-year-old and as mellow as whiskey ever will get especially for medicinal use
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XX Corn N. C.	1.50
XXX Corn N. C.	1.75
Superior Corn	2.00
X Rye	1.40
XX Rye	1.50
XXX Rye	1.75
ANDERSON COUNTY RYE	2.00
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4 FULL QUARTS
Fine Old Maryland Rye Whiskey.
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This Old Maryland Rye
is carefully aged, and blended with the finest EASTERN RYES known to the trade, usually sold at $4.00 per gallon.
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EXPRESS PAID
ROTHSCHILD RYE
$2.90.
For FIVE FULL QUARTS. Express Paid
FOR FOUR FULL QUARTS
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TESTIMONIAL
Marion, S. C., Aug. 3, 1905.
Messrs. Rothschild & Co.,
Wilmington, N. C.
Gents:—
For years I have had charge of the Marion Dispensary, your Rothschild Rye is equally as good as any $1.00 a quart Rye I know of.
Respectfully,
M. MANHEIM.
IN THIS
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Apple Brandy	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00
Peach Brandy	2.00	2.50	3.00
Rum	1.50	2.00	3.00
Holland Gin	1.50	2.00	3.00
Blackberry			1.25
Sherry Wine	$1.50 to		$3.00
Port Wine	1.25 to		3.00

Port, Sherry, Blackberry, Sweet Catawba or any California Wine at $6.00 per case.—Express Paid.
SECTION.
WILMINGTON, N.C.

THE TWO VANREVELS

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Author of "The Gentleman From Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

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(Continued from Fourth Page.)

"On de way, honey; on de way."

"The way—to Rouen!" she gasped.

"No'm; he goin' cross de big water." He stretched out his hand and pointed solemnly to the east. "Him an' me we cotch de boat, an' yo' pa mek 'em taken de hosses on bode. Den we git off at Leeville, five mile' down de rivuh, an' yo' pa hol' de boat whiles I ride back alone an' git de news, an' what de tale is you all is tole, f'um ole Mist' Chen'eth, an' Mist' Chen'eth, he rid back wid me an' see yo' pa at Leeville, an' dey talk in de shed by de landin', an' yo' pa tell Mist' Chen'eth what 'rangements he goin' make wid de property. Den he git on de boat ag'in an' dey sto't her agoin', an' he ain' wave no goodby, ner say no mo' wu'ds.

"Mist' Chen'eth rid back whens de light come, but he res' de hosses an' come back slow, 'case I ponduh on de worl', an' I mighty sorry fer yo' pa, missy. He ain' comin' back no mo', honey, an' Miz Tanberry an' me an' Mamie we goin' take keer er yo'. Yo' pa gone back dah to de F'enchmun, whuh he 'uz a young man. He mighty sick, an' he scairt, honey; an' he ain' goin' git ovah dat, neider. 'Peah to me, missy, like he done had a vizhum er he own soul when he come an' look down at dat young man layin' on de grass las' night."

The old fellow bent his back before her in a solemn bow, as a feudal retainer in allegiance to the heir, but more in deference to the sorrow written upon her and respecting its magnitude. With no words of comfort, for he knew she wanted only to be alone, he moved away, with infirm steps and shaking head, toward the rear of the house.

Miss Betty threw herself upon the bench again, face downward in her arms. And still the house lay in silence under the sunshine.

An hour had passed, and the shadows slanted strongly to the east, when the stillness was broken by a sound, low and small at first, then rising fearfully, a long, quavering wail of supreme anguish that clutched and shook the listener's heart. No one could have recognized the voice as Fanchon's, yet every one who heard it knew that it was hers and that the soul of Cralley Gray had gone out upon the quest for the Holy Grail.

Miss Betty's hands clinched convulsively round the arm of the bench, and a fit of shuddering seized her as if with the grip of a violent chill, though her eyes were dry. Then she lay quiet.

A long time afterward she became aware of a step that paced the garden path behind her, and turned her face upon her arm so that she saw, but made no other motion. It was Tom Vanrevel, walking slowly up and down, his hands behind his back and his hat pulled far down over his eyes. He had not seen her.

She rose and spoke his name.

"He turned and came to her. "Almost at the very last," he said, "Cralley whispered to me that he knew you thought him a great scamp, but to tell you to be sure to remember that it was all true about the stars."

CHAPTER XX.

IT was between twilight and candlelight, the gentle half hour when the kind old sandman steals up the stairs of houses where children are, when rustic lovers stroll with slow and quiet steps down country lanes and old bachelors are loneliest and dream of the things that might have been. Through the silence of the clear dusk came the whistle of the evening boat that was to bear Tom Vanrevel through the first stage of his long journey to the front of war, and the sound fell cheerlessly upon Miss Betty's ear as she stood leaning against the sundial among the lilac bushes. Her attitude was not one of reverie, yet she stood very still—so still that in the wan shimmer of the faded afterglow one might have passed close by her and not have seen her. The long, dark folds of her gown showed faintly against the gray stone, and her arms, bare from the elbow, lay across the face of the dial with unrelaxed fingers clinching the cornice; her head drooping not languidly, but with tension, her eyes half closed, showing the lashes against a pale cheek; and thus motionless, leaning on the stone in the dusk, she might have been Sorrow's self.

She did not move; there was not even a flicker of the eyelashes, when a step sounded on the gravel of the driveway, and Vanrevel came slowly from the house. He stopped at a little distance from her, hat in hand. He was very thin, worn and old looking, and in the failing light might have been taken for a tall, gentle ghost, yet his shoulders were squared and he held himself as straight as he had the first time she had ever seen him.

"Mrs. Tanberry told me I should find you here," he said hesitatingly. "I have come to say goodby."

She did not turn toward him nor did more than her lips move as she answered, "Goodby," and her tone was neither kind nor cold, but held no meaning whatever, not even indifference.

There was an interval of silence. Then, without surprise, he walked sadly to the gate, paused, wheeled about suddenly and returned with a quick, firm step.

"I will not go until I know that I do not misunderstand you," he said, "not even if there is only the slightest chance that I do. I want to say something to you if you will let me, though naturally I remember you once asked me never to speak to you again. It is only that I have thought you did that under a misconception or else I should still obey you. If you"—

"What is it that you wish to say?" Her tone was unchanged.

"Only that I think the hardest time for you has passed, and that"—

"Do you?" she interrupted.

"Yes," he returned, "the saddest of your life. I think it has gone forever. And I think that what will come to you will be all you wish for. There will be a little time of waiting"—

"Waiting for what?"

He drew a step nearer, and his voice became very gentle. "Cummings and I reach our regiment tomorrow night, and there in the camp is a group of men on the way to the war, and they all go the more bravely because each one of them has you in his heart—not one but will be a better soldier because of you. I want you to believe that if all of them don't come back, yet the one whose safety you think of and fear for will return. For, you see, Cralley told me what you said to him when—when he met you here the last time. I have no way to know which of them you meant; but—he will come back to you! I am sure of it, because I believe you are to be happy. Ah, you've had your allotment of pain!

"After all, there is so little to regret. The town seems empty without its young men, yet you may rejoice, remembering how bravely they went and how gayly. They will sing half the way to Vera Cruz. You think it strange I should say there is so little to regret when I've just laid away my best friend. It was his own doctrine, and the selfish personal grief and soreness grow less when I think of the gallant end he made, for it was he who went away most bravely and jauntily of all. Cralley was no failure unless I let what he taught me go to no effect. And be sure he would have told you what I tell you now, that all is well with all in the world."

"Please!" she cried, with a quick intake of breath through closed teeth.

"I will do anything in the world to please you," he answered sorrowfully. "Do you mean that"—

She turned at last and faced him, but without lifting her eyes. "Why did you come to say goodby to me?"

"I don't understand."

"I think you do." Her voice was cold and steady, but it was suddenly given to him to perceive that she was trembling from head to heel.

An exclamation of remorse broke from him.

"Ah, you came here to be alone! I"—

"Stop," she said. "You said goodby to me once before. Did you come to see—what you saw then?"

He fell back in utter amazement, but she advanced upon him swiftly. "What is that?" she cried.

The unfortunate young man could make no reply and remained unable to defend himself from her inexplicable attack.

"You have not forgotten," she went on impetuously. "It was in the crowd just before they gave you the flag. You saw—I know you saw—and it killed me with the shame of it! Now you come to me to look at the same thing again, and the boat waiting for you! Is it in revenge for that night at the Bareauds'? Perhaps this sounds wild to you—I can't help that—but why should you try to make it harder for me?"

From the porch came a strong voice, "Vanrevel!"

"God knows I haven't meant to," said Tom in bitter pain. "I don't understand. It's Cummings calling for me. I'll go at once. I'd hoped, stupidly enough, that you would tell me whom it was you meant when you spoke to Cralley, so that I could help to make it surer that he'd come back to you. But I've only annoyed you. And you were here—away from the house—avoiding me and fearing that I"—

"Vanrevel!" shouted William. (Mrs. Tanberry had not told Lieutenant Cummings where to find Miss Betty.)

"Fearing? Yes?"

"Fearing that I might discover you." He let his eyes rest on her loveliness once more, and as he saw that she still trembled he extended his hand toward her in a gesture of infinite gentleness, like a blessing, heaved one great sigh and, with head erect and body straight, set his face manfully toward the house.

He had taken three strides when his heart stopped beating at an ineffable touch on his sleeve, for, with a sharp cry, she sprang to him, and then, once more, among the lilac bushes where he

She sprang to him.

had caught the white kitten, his hand was seized and held between two small palms, and the eyes of Miss Betty Carewe looked into the very soul of him.

"No!" she cried. "No! Fearing with a sick heart that you might not come!"

Her pale face, misty with sweetness, wavered before him in the dusk, and he lifted his shaking hand to his forehead. Her own went with it, and the touch of that steadied him.

"You mean," he whispered brokenly, "you mean that you"—

"Yes, always," she answered, rushing through the words half in tears. "There was a little time when I loved what your life had been more than you. Ah, it was you that I saw in him! Yet it was not what you had done after all, but just you! I knew there could not be any one else—though I thought it could never be you—that night, just before they gave the flag."

"We've little time, Vanrevel!" called the voice from the porch.

Tom's eyes filled slowly. He raised them and looked at the newly come stars. "Cralley, Cralley!" he murmured.

Her gaze followed his. "Ah, it's he—and they—that make me know you will come back to me!" she said.

THE END.

Easy to Keep Afloat.

If every person knew that it is impossible to sink if one keeps his arms under water and moves his legs as if he were going upstairs, and that one may keep this motion up for hours before fatigue ends it, there would be few casualties. Such is the fact. Except where cramp renders motion impossible, the man who gets an unvoluntary ducking has small chance of drowning. He can generally keep afloat until rescuers appear. The people who drown are those who frantically wave their arms out of water and lose their self possession.—Chicago Journal.

Diplomatic Edward.

When King Edward visited Portugal red baize was put down from the landing stage, and as this proved to be nearly three feet too short a Portuguese flag was laid down to cover the gap. Crowds of people were on either side of the narrow gangway. When the king saw what had been done he saluted the flag, but would not step on it, walking to the side among the people, to their great delight.

Wealth of South

Baltimore, March 8.—Announcement is made in this week's issue of the Manufacturers' Record of several important undertakings looking to the development of lumber interests in the South. The construction of a railroad, to connect Atlanta with the Gulf of Mexico ultimately through Georgia, Alabama and Florida, will involve the opening of a solid body of yellow-pine timber, extending from Cottondale, Fla., to St. Andrew's Bay, Fla., a distance of about 55 miles. St. Andrew's Bay will be the terminus of the road, which has already been graded from Dothen, Ala., to Cottondale, a distance of about 31 miles and is now being railed at the rate of about a half mile a day. The contract for grading between Cottondale and St. Andrew's Bay is expected to be let within the next month or six weeks. The organization of a $2,500,000 company in Tennessee to develop 16,000 acres of coal and timber lands near Crosaville means the erection of a lumber mill of 50,000 feet daily capacity. In the same State at Townsend will be erected by another company a saw mill 60x140 feet with additions 28x30 feet and 32x140 feet, with a daily capacity of 100,000 feet of hardwood, white pine and hemlock; a saw mill 40x80 feet is to be established at Southport, N. C., with a daily capacity of 10,000 feet of long-leaf and short-leaf pine and poplar and at Charlestown, W. V., a company will build a $12,000 saw mill on Glade Creek with a daily capacity of 40,000 feet, the company now controlling more than 6,000 acres of timber land. A tract of land which is expected to cut 20,000,000 feet of oak, poplar, chestnut and other woods in Wise county, Va., has been acquired by a company which will erect two large mills employing about 300 men and, for the working of 30,000 acres of pine lands in St. Helena and Tangipahoa parishes, La., a saw mill of 150,000 feet daily capacity will be built and railroad connections will be constructed.

Increasing tendency of the iron and steel industry to take advantage of opportunities in the South is emphasized by the details published in this week's issue of the Manufacturers' Record for the concentration at Charlestown, W. Va., in the midst of coal and natural gas fields of the entire activities of a steel company now operating in New York State. The company has acquired, as a site for its new plant, 12 acres of land situated on the railroad about a mile from the center of Charleston, and immediate construction is to begin immediately. The buildings will be of concrete or of brick and steel construction and the plant will include crucible furnaces, rolling mills with a full complement of various sizes of steam hammers, shears, cutting-off machines, planishers, etc. Other important industrial announcements of the week include the following by states:

Alabama—Development of iron mines in Calhoun county; ice factory at Jackson; canning factory at Orrville and foundry and machine shop at Anniston.

Arkasas—Lumber mill at Paris and a brick plant with daily capacity of 40,000 brick and a pottery and tile works at Hot Springs.

Florida—Marble and stone works at Jacksonville; sand, lime, brick and cement block factory at Punta Gorda, and development of 300,00 acres of timber land near Pensacola.

Georgia—Concrete block factory at Gainesville; ice plant and bottling works at Villa Rica and development of fuller's earth deposit in Southern part of State.

Kentucky—Water power development near Corbin; ice and cold storage plant at Lexington; bottling works at Lexington; machine works and concrete block factory at Louisville.

Louisiana—A $100,000 shirt factory at New Orleans; cotton-seed oil mill at Lecompte and development of 300,000 acres of timber land near Minden.

Maryland—Copper mines development in Washington county; cross-tie plant and screen factory at Baltimore and cement factory at Cumberland.

Mississippi—Cement block factory at Yazoo City and cannery and syrup factory at Moss Point.

North Carolina—Beverage factory at Sanford; starch factory at Washington; addition to cotton mill at Graham; ice-plant at Warrenton.

South Carolina—Bottling works at Orangeburg; additions to cotton mill at Jonesville and lumber mill at Scotia.

Tennessee—Enlargement of car works at Lenoir City; soap factory at Memphis; addition to machine works at Nashville and addition to candy factory at Memphis.

Texas—Ice plant at Yorktown and construction of railroad terminals on 14 blocks of ground at Galveston.

Virginia—Coal mine development in Lee county; doubling of knitting mill plant at Norfolk and wood-working plant at Waverly.

West Virginia—Coal development companies at Lumber Port, Tunnelton, Moundsville and Charleston.

The Theatre

"O, Lord, whatever happens, keep me from gettin' sour." Such is the prayer of Mrs. Wiggs, and it is just this determination to have sunshine in the heart that makes the play, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," both a joy and a benefit. The person who treasures a secret sorrow or nurses a great grief should not go to see Mrs. Wiggs at the Academy on Wednesday night of this week, for one can't listen to her and remain sad.

The dear old lady of the book has lent personality to Madge Carr Cook and she could not have trusted herself in better hands. The humor and the pathos of the written page are not only retained, but the art of the actress adds to the enjoyment of the one and gives a deper meaning to the other. In this instance the play is not the only thing, clever as it is. The fine character work makes one forget that the plot is not subtle, and is the distinctive merit of the piece. Mrs. Wiggs and her daughters, Asia, Europena and Australia, whom she named from the "jografy," the lazy, liquor-loving Mr. Stubbins, the pessimistic Mis' Hazy the spiteful Mrs. Elchorn, impulsive Billy Wiggs, and the misunderstood Lovey Mary, each tear a page from life, and with such a rare group of entertainers a fine spun plot would be out of place, for great emotions need simple settings.

Laughs come thick and fast in the play and there is enough of the pathetic for proper seasoning. The humor of Mrs. Wiggs is irresistible. "Matrimony," she says, "is like everything else. You get out of it about as much as you put in it." This wasn't true in her own case, but she thought it was and did what she could to make it true.

"It doesn't matter what part of the earth you live on if you have the right person to live with," she says again, and she also remarks that "it ain't no use puttin' up your umbrella 'til it begins to rain." She doesn't believe in shutting herself up in one church, and her sympathy is wide enough to take in Lovey Mary and her baby protege, Little Tommy, without asking aid.

As good in her way is Helen Lowell as Mis' Hazy, the pessimist, an exquisitely humorous conception. Helen Raymond as Mrs. Elchorn, the neighboring cross-patch, is six feet up and one across of acerbity and fun, while Anna Fields is six feet across and one tall of joviality. Charles Carter is irresibtibly funny as Mr. Stubbins and the beautiful Bessie Barriscale is winsome and fetchingly forlorn as Lovey Mary, while her little protege, the orphan Tommy, is a joy to the heart of every mother in his boyish grace and innocence. Argyle Campbell is a delightful Billy Wiggs and Howard Sloat makes an attractive Chris Hazy with his wooden leg. But everybody fits into his or her part as a metal to the mould and the play goes bravely.

Seats for the production of Mrs. Wiggs will go on sale Tuesday morning at Plummer's. The prices are 25c., 50c., $1.00 and $1.50.

* * * * *

NEXT LYCEUM NUMBER.

The next Lyceum number and one of the most delightful of the entire course will be presented to-morrow night at the Academy and will be the well known Southern Trio and Mart King. It will be a combination musical attraction that should prove very popular. It is said to be one of the most popular attractions in the Lyceum field to-day. The trio is composed of fine musicians and Mart King himself enjoyes an enviable reputation.

—A man claiming to be a Chicago lawyer is in trouble in Columbia for attempting to bribe a court official to "fix" a jury which was to try alleged pickpockets. After a while these fellows will conclude that gold brick games and like schemes don't have as smooth sailing down this way as was supposed.—Charlotte Observer.

THE HORSES.

Klatawah, 2:05¼, will probably race this year.

Council Chimes, 2:07¼, is well liked by good judges for the 2:08 class, pacing.

C. E. Hasey has made arrangements to have Knap McCarty campaign the trotter John Audubon this season.

Barney H. Demarest of Goshen, N. Y., thinks highly of his stallion Worthler, by Advertiser, out of the dam of the great Sunol.

Mr. A. J. Welch advises us that he will give a big summer meeting at Oakley park, Cincinnati, July 1-4. Not less than $22,000 in purses will be distributed among winners.

Six of the members of the Maryland circuit have agreed upon five one thousand dollar stakes to form a portion of their fall programmes. This is a decided increase over their offerings of 1901.

Charley Doble, one of the younger brothers of Budd Doble and the man who successfully campaigned Lord Vincent, 2:08¼, a few years ago, will give a race meeting on the Elmira (N. Y.) track.

Announcement has been made that the trotting match between Thomas W. Lawson's Boralma, 2:07, and E. E. Smather's Lord Derby, 2:06½, for $20,000 a side will be decided at Charter Oak park, Hartford, Conn.

SHORT STORIES.

An expert in forestry asserts that never before were so many trees planted in this country as last year.

The postal revenue of the United States in 1901 reached high water mark, being, in round numbers, $111,000,000.

The bureau of engraving and printing at Washington is a monster enterprise, employing no less than 2,800 workers.

Fifty thousand persons spent their vacations in Colorado last summer; at least the railroads report that many tourist tickets sold.

St. Joseph (Mo.) negroes are so superstitious that the street railway company there has found it necessary to take off car No. 13 from one of its lines.

Colonel Jere Baxter, president of the Tennessee Central railroad, is trying to carry out the plan of a reproduction of the Tennessee state capitol in sawed block coal at the St. Louis fair.

An engraving by Valentine Green of Sir Joshua Reynolds' "Duchess of Rutland" was sold in London recently for $3,150. It was picked up by the vender a year ago in a country shop for $4.

THE FASHIONS.

In skirts for street wear or visiting the narrow tablier effect is noticed.

Kimonos with a yoke effect are as comfortable as the looser ones and more becoming to the average woman.

A new veiling is the scroll effect on a hair line mesh. Between the scrolls there are black dots of silk or chenille.

Many of the lightest muslin costumes are finished at the waist with a ribbon which has the flowing ends at the back knotted at short intervals.

It is the fad of the moment to put a touch of lace trimming on every article of clothing, and up to date stockings have a lace insertion finish woven in the design.

Lace collars and cuffs, which give a pretty finish to any waist, now come in sets, consisting usually of a high neck collar, a sailor or round shaped collar and wide cuffs to match.

A new and dainty effect in floral garniture consists of rosebuds formed of the palest shade of rose colored chiffon. These are small in size and worn in clusters on all sorts of light boas and hats.—New York Tribune.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Arthur Forrest has engaged with Richard Mansfield for next season.

A. S. Lipman is to star in a new comedy entitled "The Country Editor."

William Armstrong has been engaged for a leading part in "My Antoinette."

Gus Bothner is to revive "My Partner" next season on an elaborate scale.

It is Easy

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fe10-tf

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Oysters and Game in season. "Short Orders" filled promptly.

MRS. GEO. ULMER & SON,

ja24-tf Proprietors.

Warranty deeds for sale at the Star Office.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE

—The Odell Hardware Co., at Greensboro suffered from $15,000 to $20,000 by fire on Friday.

—The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Williamston will erect a new bank building and work on it will begin at once.

Two negro convicts escaped on Friday from the Raleigh & Pamlico Sound Railway camp near Raleigh. The escapes were C. Cook, aged 32, sent from Craven county for a term of seven years, and Mack Carrington, aged 19, also sent from Craven for a term of three years.

—Raleigh News and Observer: Mr. Claudius Dockery, just confirmed by the United States Senate as United States Marshal for this district, left this morning for Rockingham, where Dr. Steele will join him to go to Mangum, where his father, Hon. Oliver H. Dockery, is ill.

—At Greensboro on Thursday night a long session of the committee for the location of the new proposed Methodist Protestant College decided on Oak Ridge. Professors M. H. and J. A. Holt, principals of Oak Ridge Institute, will be at the head of the college. The institute plant will be the basis of the plant of the proposed new institution.

—Winston-Salem special March 9th: A report is current to-day that Sallie Stewart, who is perhaps the State's most important witness, had given an officer full details of how Henry Kobre was murdered and admitted that she was an eye witness to the killing. This morning the girl informed an officer that she would agree to tell all about how Henry Kobre was killed if the authorities would agree to release her.

—Raleigh News and Observer: Mr. Claudius Dockery, the new United State Marshal, whose apopintment was confirmed in the United States Senate on Thursday, returned yesterday from Washington. Mr. Dockery spent yesterday here and looked over matters in the office, but he will not take charge formally till Monday. He has as yet made no announcement of charges in the personnel of the office force, but it is expected that several will be made.

—Mrs. Emma C. Taylor, a sister of Judge Council, has instituted suit in the Superior court of Buncombe county against the Southern Railway Company and H. C. Allen of the Asheville Transfer Company, asking for $500 for damage to her trunk last spring. It is alleged that Mrs. Taylor came to Asheville to attend several social functions and brought a trunk filled with expensive and dainty wearing apparel, and that through the negligence or carelessness of the Asheville Transfer Company, the trunk was rained on and the gowns were spoiled.

—Hon. Richard H. Battle, of Raleigh, has signed articles of agreement to sell on the first day of January, 1907, his Dunbar farm in Edgecombe county to Messrs. George Gammon, James Ruffin, W. Stamps Howard, George Holderness and George Howard. The Tarboro Southerner states that the price is said to be $10 an acre and the farm, one of the best and largest in the county, contains 2,196 acres and it adds: "It is expected Mr. Ruffin will manage the farm. While Mr. Battle, who lives in Raleigh may have done well to sell, the general opinion is that the purchasers will acquire a cheap farm."

—A Durham dispatch on Friday says: Last night Dr. Gil Wiley, of New York, physician and surgeon for the Duke family, arrived here on a special train, coming from Greensboro. On the same train were Mr. B. N. Duke and Mr. J. B. Duke. They were all down in this section of the South and decided to run in here on a visit to Dr. Kilgo. The arrival of the noted surgeon and physician on a special train caused the reports that Dr. Kilgo was worse. It can be stated with certainty that Dr. Kilgo is better to-day and that his condition is not such as would seem to be indicated by the fact that he has not been allowed company since last Tuesday.

—Williamston correspondence: "Youse de man whut cunjud me," said Allen Peele, as he suddenly threw his gun to his shoulder and pulled the trigger. There was a flash and report and Mr. C. C. Coltrain, Jr., staggered, shot in the shoulder. His back was toward the negro and he was walking off as the latter fired. He had just told the man who seemed to be in a rage over something, to go to his (Coltrain's) home, get himself some food and stop quarrelling. Astonished at the bang of the rifle and the sharp twinge in his shoulder, he turned to ask the negro the meaning of this dastardly deed. What was his further surprise, however, to see Peele racing away at headling speed, toward the woods. As Coltrain stood watching him he disappeared into their depths and was seen no more. This occurred Tuesday. Since then though the most thorough search has been made for the negro, no trace of him has been found.

—The fourth annual meeting of the State Audubon Society was held in Greensboro on Friday. In his address to the meeting, Mr. J. Van Lindley said no movement had ever been started in the country which meant so much to the farming and fruit growing interests, for to protect the wild birds means to destroy the harmful insects which revage the crops. Other addresses were made by Dr. C. D. McIver, Dr. R. H. Lewis, Miss Viola Bodie. Secretary Pearson's report for the year's work showed a marked growth of the Audubon work for bird and game protection. The breeding colonies of seabirds have more than doubled in numbers, and game birds in many section are increasing. Forty-three game wardens have been employed, and eighty-four convictions have been secured in the State for violations of the game laws. The membership of the Society is rapidly growing. The following officers were elected: Dr. R. H. Lewis, Raleigh, president; Hon. J. Y. Joyner, Raleigh, vice-president; T. Gilbert Pearson, Greensboro, secretary; Dr. E. W. Gudger, Greensboro, treasurer.

Special Rates via Seaboard Air Line Railway, Account Quarto-Centennial Exercises Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala. April 16th-18th, 1906.

The Seaboard announces account of above occasion they will sell round trip tickets from all points in the State of North Carolina, to Tuskegee, Ala., and return at rate of one first-class fare plus 25 cents for the round trip. Ticket to be sold April 14th and 15th, with final limit of April 20th, tickets being limited to continuous passage in each direction.

For further information as to rates, schedules, etc., address the undersigned.

W. B. ROSE, C. T. A., Wilmington, N. C
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mch11-till apr15

PRESS FOR SALE

A Cottrell & Babcock Cylinder press, bed 31x46, rack and screw distribution, will be sold at a very low price for cash to make way for a new and faster press. This is an old press but still does good work as may be seen by examination of the Star. Can be delivered, boxed for shipment, in March. May be seen in operation at the office.

Address Wm H. Bernard, Wilmington, N. C. tf.**

Happenings and Doings in Society

—BY G. N. H.—

(Continued From Third Page.)

Miss Ann Bell Patteson and Miss Josephine Budd, of Petersburg, Va., are expected to visit Wilmington next month. They will come to take part in one of the Easter marriages and will be welcomed guests of many friends.

* * * * *

L'Ariso German Club's Easter dance, complimentary to the bridal parties of two of the Club's members, Mr. Cornelius VanLeuven and Dr. Edward Jenner Wood will be given on Wednesday, April 18th. L'Agile's Easter dance will be given Friday, April 20th.

* * * * *

The Masonic Temple's ball room has been engaged for Thursday evening, April 19th, but by whom, and for what purpose we could not learn, as the custodian of the building has been requested not to give out any information in reference to the matter.

* * * * *

Mr. Pembroke Jones arirved yesterday morning on the train from the North and went immediately to Airlie to remain for two or three days with a few friends of this city. Mrs. Jones, Miss Jones and Master Pembroke are in Florida for a short visit, but are expected at Airlie in a few days.

* * * * *

The beautiful weather of yesterday attracted many to the grounds of the Country Club. The tie of the mixed foursome, resulting from the game played over the golf links on Washington's Birthday, was not played off as was expected but the usual games of golf were played and tennis claimed the attention of many, adding much to the pleasures of a perfect day. Three courts of tennis were going during the afternoon and tea was served by the ladies in the club house.

* * * * *

"The Ladies Home Committee" of the James Walker Memorial Hospital gives much pleasure to the corps of nurses of that institution by entertaining them informally at homes in the city, amid new scenes and environments. The life of a nurse is surrounded by sadness and is full of hard work and the little social entertainments which are given each week for their pleasure are as an oasis in a life of hardship, sacrifice and sadness. Last week they were entertained by Mrs. Marjin S. Willard, Miss Anna Sprunt and also by a lady, who has requested that her entertainments be not published for reasons which are good and sufficient.

* * * * *

NORTH CAROLINA SOROSIS WILL ENTERTAIN THURSDAY.

The Literature Department of the N. C. Sorosis will entertain the entire club on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at its handsome club rooms in the Odd Fellows' Building. It is the desire of the department to make this a strictly social meeting and the form of entertainment will be entirely different from the former social afternoons. A fine musical programme will be rendered; also a reading and recitation from a member of the club who is a fine elocutionist. Quotations from Browning will be cut and distributed for the purpose of matching, after which dainty refreshments will be served. The new members of the club are especially invited to attend and a cordial invitation is extended to every member to be present.

HAIR TELLS CHARACTER.

Color of Hair Said to Indicate a Person's Temperament.

Many people believe that blonde, or light hair denotes affection and dark hair constancy. A person without hair is not devoid of character; far from it. The disposition of the average baldheaded man is to show such solicitude for the welfare of others, that he neglects himself. A germ causes baldness. Prof. Sabouraud, of Paris, France, inoculated a rabbit with Dandruff germs, causing it to become totally bald in five weeks' time. To rid the scalp of these dangerous germs it is necessary to apply Newbro's Herpicide.

"Destroy the cause—you remove the effect."

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit. Mich.

HARDIN'S PHARMACY, Special Agent.

Torture by Savages.

"Speaking of the torture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philippines subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three months from inflammation of the Kidneys," says W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Bitters, three bottles of which completely cured me." Cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Blood disorders and Malaria; and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed by all Druggists. Price 50c. **

Improved Passenger Service.

The Seaboard anonunces effective with the inauguration of the New York Sleeping Car Line between New York and Memphis and vice-versa via the Seaboard and Frisco Systems Improved Through Passenger Service to Memphis, Tenn., without change, making connections at this point for all points in Texas, the West and North West. Unexcelled dining car service between Washington and Richmond and Hamlet and Birmingham, serving all meals.

For rates or schedules to any point address the undersigned.

W. B. ROSE, C. T. A., Wilmington, N. C
CHAS. B. RYAN, G. P. A., Portsmouth, Va.
CHAS. H. GATTIS, T. P. A., Raleigh, N. C.

mch11-till apr15

Doctors Are Puzzled.

The remarkable recovery of Kenneth McIver, of Vanceboro, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the Throat and congestion of the Lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and I am happy to say, it saved my life." Cures the worst Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Tonsilitis, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness and La Grippe. Guaranteed at all Druggists. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free. **

To Remove Freckles and Pimples In Ten Days.

Nadinola is a new discovery, sold under a positive guarantee, and money will be refunded in every case where it fails to remove freckles, pimples, liver-spots, sun-tan, collar discolorations, black-heads and all disfiguring eruptions of the skin, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in ten days, and the worst in twenty days. A few applications will remove tan or sallowness. After these defects are removed the skin will be clear, soft, healthy and beautiful. No possible harm can result from its use. Price 50c. and $1.00, at leading drug stores or by mail. National Toilet Company, Paris, Tenn.

Belle of Virginia Rye Whiskey.

The Highest Perfection of Old Virginia Rye.

A PRODUCT OF OUR OWN

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE

SAVE THE COUPONS FOR VALUABLE PREMIUMS.

J. & E. MAHONEY,

Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

PICEON GIN.

Endorsed by Physicians and Sanitariums as an Ideal Drink for the Kidneys and Bladder.

feb9-tf

GAYLORD'S

BIG STORE ON FRONT STREET

Would like to tell you of the good things it has to show, and many of them are sold at special prices.

In Millinery we have received a nice line of Ladies Spring Hats. We are showing some nice styles in Chiffon and Braid Hats that we are selling from $1.00 up to $2.98, already to wear.

We also have a nice line of Ladies' Hats to be trimmed, in Tuscan Braids. The make nice light weight hats for early Spring.

In Ladies' Skirts we are showing a specially pretty line in Brilliantine, Mohairs and Flannels. They are box plaited in the very latest styles and range in price from $4.50 up to $5.00 each.

In Ladies' Waists we have them in White Madras and Colored Madras, White and Black Lawns and India Linons; all new styles and we are selling them from $50 to $2.00 each.

We are showing a beautiful line of Madras Waist Sets which includes sufficient goods to make the garment, wide embroidery for the front, ribbons and collar, which are worth about $2.00 a set. Owing to the heavyweight we wish to sell them out and we will close them out at 98c.

In our Ribbon Department our line of Dresden Ribbons which are specially pretty for the Spring and are in the very latest styles is something pretty which we are selling at 25c a yard.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We have received this week a splendid line of Jap Silks in a variety of colors which are something new in this department in the way of Dress Goods and with which we think the ladies will be much pleased and it is being sold at the very low price of 25c a yard. We would like to ask that you call and see this goods, or we will send sample. The width is 27 inches

We are also showing a beautiful Organdie in colors in the very latest effects for Spring styles at 10c, 12 1-2c and 15c a yard.

We have one case of about 2,500 yards of a beautiful thin Summer goods called Eoline de Chine. These goods are especially pretty and we have a grand selection in colors; goods that would be cheap at 20c and we are offering them at 12 1-2c a yard.

Our stock of Ginghams in dress patterns was never half so good before as it is now. We have Ginghams in dress pattern styles from ten to twenty yards, goods that ought to sell regular for 10c but on account of my buying early and in large quantities I can offer this line of Ginghams a. 6c a yard.

We have a full assortment of Madras Ginghams and all pretty patterns. Five hundred styles to select from at 8c, 10c and 12 1-2c a yard.

We are selling one yard wide Percales in solid colors and in good quality at 8c a yard.

Apron Checks too, we are showing at 5c and 6c a yard.

Our store is full of goods from to to bottom on every floor.

I can make it worth your while to give us a call. We carry the stock from which you can buy as much as you want and we are glad to sell you any quantity you may want.

Remember we punch cards and give you Tables, Chairs, China Ware, Lamps, Glass Ware and Rugs free with all purchases.

We feel that our store is headquarters and we want your business.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

Geo. O. Gaylord.

206—208—210 Front Street.

mch 4-tf.

THE K. P. GUANO DISTRIBUTOR.

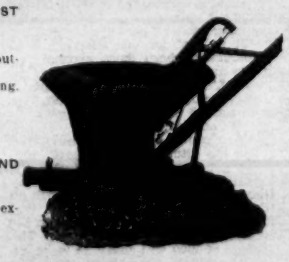
SIMPLEST, STRONGEST and MOST ECONOMICAL.

Scatters the Guano instead of putting it into a small stream.
Balanced load makes light running.
No cogs and chains.
Nothing to get out of fix.
Large Hopper.
Sows any quantity.

NO WASTE AROUND STUMPS AND ENDS.

Awarded diplomas every where exhibited.

Have your dealer write



N. Jacobi Hardware Co.

..DISTRIBUTING AGENTS FOR..NORTH CAROLINA,

fe11-tf Wilmington, N. C.

AGENTS FOR

SHOES.

FOR SIX LONG WEARY YEARS.

We have been "pounding and pounding, pushing and pushing Up-Hill" to be sure, at times, but have the solid satisfaction of having seen Our "Cash-On-Approval-System" pass through its experimental stages and enter upon the arena of business, a full pledged SUCCESS!

TO THE GENEROUS PUBLIC—

For this manifestation of their confidence in us we make our bow of sincere thanks, and, ON THIS GLAD HOLIDAY OCCASION WE BRING EVERYBODY A WISH FOR UNSPEAKABLE PLEASURE, JOYOUS, HAPPINESS AND PEACEFUL PLENTITUDE. Respectfully,

MERCER & EVANS CO

THE HUB,

Oh! say, have you been to the new store Hub
Where there's wonderful sights to be seen?
The cheapest prices you have ever heard,
And, of which, you have never dreamed.

Come, Ladies, there are dress goods in all quality,
Embroideries and fancy goods rare,
Henriettas, brilliantine and fancy organdies,
And the price is astounding to hear.

Come, Gens and Boys, now don't go elsewhere.
While this store is full and complete.
With shoes, suits, pants, hats and neckwear;
No store in the State can compete.

Just look for the Hub near 4th St. bridge;
Never mind where others say go,
At the Hub it will be your privilege
To examine our stock if no more.

603 N. 4th St. B. F. PENNY & CO.
mch7-tf Proprietors.

Rice! Rice!

Seventy Thousand Pounds ALL GRADES AT A BARGAIN.

Prices and Samples furnished on request.

STONE & CO.,

P. S.—Would like to buy gentle pony for family use. Call to see us. mch. 4-tf.

One thousand old newspapers for sale. Suitable for wrapping paper or for placing under carpets. tf**

Up-to-Date Office Devices.

Loose Leaf Ledgers, Price Books, Memorandum Books, and sheet holders.

Sectional Post Binders and Automatic Lock Binders. "Yawman & Erbie" Filing and Record Systems.

Robt. C. DeRosset,

THE

Bookseller and Stationer.

fe-17 tf

Here's Pointer for the Thrifty Buyer. Prices to help and quality to satisfy. Look through our stock of HARDWARE.

People who did last week saw things which they did not expect to.

J. W. Murchison & Co.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

fe-17 tf

WE HAVE

Two Mules For Sale.

Call early and secure a bargain

Get our prices on Guano, Sulphate and Muriate Potash, Nitrate Soda.

Seed Potatoes

White Bliss and Earl Rose.

Hall & Pearsall.

People May Now Realize That a Brick Building Even, in the Heart of the City Can BURN. Confer with

J. VAN B. METTS,

109 Princess Street, and

Insure Your Property.

feb 13-tf. 'Phone 162.

Old papers for sale. Apply at the Star office. tf.

Atlantic Coast Line

Schedule in Effect, January 8, 1906.

NOTICE.

The arrivals and departures are given as information, as well as connections with other companies; but arrivals and connections are not guaranteed.

NORTHBOUND.

	No. 48	No. 42
Lv. Wilmington	9 26 a m	6 50 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	12 15 p m	9 32 p m
Ar. Wilson	1 20 p m	10 25 p m
Ar. Rocky Mount	2 08 p m	11 10 p m
Ar. Norfolk	5 55 p m	
Ar. Weldon	5 08 p m	1 47 a m
Ar. Petersburg	7 12 p m	3 22 a m
Ar. Richmond	8 00 p m	4 07 a m
A. Washington	11 40 p m	7 54 a m
Ar. Baltimore	1 43 a m	9 09 a m
Ar. Philadelphia	4 26 a m	11 22 a m
Ar. New York	7 30 a m	2 15 p m

SOUTHBOUND.

	No. 41	No. 48
Lv. New York	9 25 a m	9 25 p m
Ar. Philadelphia	11 55 a m	12 01 a m
Ar. Baltimore	2 12 p m	2 32 a m
Ar. Washington	3 21 p m	3 45 a m
Ar Norfolk		8 40 a m
Lv. Richmond	7 25 p m	9 05 a m
Ar. Petersburg	8 05 p m	9 45 a m
Ar Weldon	9 51 p m	11 44 a m
Ar. Rocky Mount	10 51 p m	1 10 p m
Ar. Wilson	11 32 p m	2 05 p m
Ar. Goldsboro	12 58 a m	3 10 p m
Ar. Wilmington	2 05 a m	6 00 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND THE SOUTH SOUTHBOUND.

	Daily	Daily	Daily via Wilson
Lv. Wilmington	6 00 am	3 45 pm	6 50 pm
Ar. Florence	9 35 am	7 40 pm	3 55 am
Ar. Charleston	1 20 pm	11 40 pm	6 50 am
Ar. Savannah	4 45 pm	2 50 am	9 05 am
Ar. Jacksville		8 40 am	1 45 pm
Ar. Tampa		6 55 pm	11 00 pm

NORTHBOUND.

	Daily	Daily
Lv. Tampa	8 35 p m	9 00 a m
Ar. Jacksonville	5 35 a m	7 00 p m
Ar. Savannah	12 35 p m	1 15 a m
Lv. Charleston	5 20 p m	6 15 a m
Ar. Florence	7 50 p m	9 25 a m
Ar. Wilmington	11 45 p m	1 40 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND SANFORD.

	West Bound Daily.	East Bound Daily.
Lv. Wilmington	9 10 a m	Ar 3 00 p m
Ar. Fayetteville	12 20 p m	Ar. 4 55 p m
Ar. Sanford	1 55 p m	Lv. 3 40 p m

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND NEWBERN.

	Daily ex Sun.	N. Bound Sun.	South Bound
Lv. Wilmington	2 25 p m	Ar. 12 20 p m	
Ar. Newbern	5 40 p m	Lv. 9 10 a m	

Trains Nos. 42 and 41 carry Pullman Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Washington connecting with Pennsylvania R. R. for all points east.

W. J. CRAIG, Passenger Traffic Manager

HORACE M. EMERSON, General Traffic Manager.

mch7 tf

To The Beach.

SUBURBAN SCHEDULE In Effect, Jan. 23, 1906. (Daily.)

Leave Wilmington	Leave Wrightsville
6.00 A. M.	6.30 A. M.
	Leave Beach.
7.00 A. M.	8.15 A. M.
10.00 A. M.	10.45 A. M.
11.30 A. M.	12.15 P. M.
1.30 P. M.	2.15 P. M.
3.00 P. M.	5.15 P. M.
6.00 P. M.	6.45 P. M.
7.30 P. M.	9.15 P. M.

Saturdays—Extra Cars.

4.30 p. m.	3.45 p. m.
10.00 p. m.	5.15 p.m.
	10.45 p. m.

Sunday cars every half hour from 1:00 to 6:00 P. M.

Beginning Tuesday the 3:00 o'clock suburban car will leave the Beach on its return trip at 5:15 P. M., instead of at 4:45 P. M., thus giving one-half hour longer to enjoy the ocean breeze

FREIGHT SCHEDULE.

(Daily except Sunday.)

Freigh depot open from 2.30 to 3.30 P. M.

no12-tf

Clyde Steamship

New York, Wilmington, N. C., and Georgetown, S. C. Lines

New York for Wilmington, N. C.

S. S. *Oneida. Friday, March 2nd, 1906.
S. S. Navahoe. Friday, March 9th, 1906.

Wilmington, N. C., for New York.

S. S. Navahoe. Sat., March 3rd, 1906.
S. S. *Oneida. Sat., March 10th, 1906.

From Wilmington, N. C., to Georgetown, S. C.

S. S. *Oneida, Monday, March 5th, 1906.
S. S. Navahoe. Monday, Mar. 12th, 1906.

*Freight only.

Through bills of lading and lowest through rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.

For freight and passage apply to H. G. SMALLBONES, Supt. Wilmington, N. C.

CLYDE MILNE, G. F. A., New York.
THEO. G. EGER, V.-P., & G. M. 290 Broadway, New York.
General Offices, Pier 36 N. R. Brch, 290

fe27-tf

Apollinaris Water, White Rock, Lithia Water, Canterell and Cochranes Ginger Ale, Sweet Pickel and Brandy Peaches.

Crow & Taylor,

14 Market St., Grocers.

'Phone 1052.

fe25-tf

A Select Stock of

Drugs and Medicines

Always Kept at

HARDIN'S PALACE PHARMACY

126 So. Front St.

fe10-tf

"The best armor is to keep out of Gun Shot."

Why not keep out of the range of trouble by having your prescriptions filled here where security from any adulteration or trouble from poor quality of drugs is avoided.

ADOLPH G. AHRENS, Druggist.

'Phone 644. ja21-tf

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON. N. C.

Sunday Morning, March 11.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SHOCKING EXPOSURE OF REPUBLICAN BOSS

Two Judges in Cincinnati Testify That George B. Cox Tried to Influence Wrong Decision.

By Wire to the Morning Star.

Cincinnati. O., March 10.—Two judges of the Circuit Court in testimony before the Drake Investigating Committee of the State Senate to-day charged that George B. Cox, formerly Republican leader in Hamilton county, had tried to influence the judgment of that court in a suit involving a $200,000 bond issue, while a third judge testified that Cox had simply asked him that the case be given a fair and impartial hearing, when it came up on an appeal.

Judge Ferdinand Jelke, Jr., of the Circuit Court, was the first witness. Attorney Roetlinger called attention to the suit brought in 1890 by the city against the Lane & Bodley Co., and the American Bonding Company for $500,000 for an alleged default as contractor in building the city water works, in which the lower court had given judgment for $238,712, and said: "I want to ask you if an effort was made to influence the judgment of your court in the final disposition of this case?"

Judge Jelke replied: "I called on Mr. Cox in his office. Mr. Cox said to me: 'Judge, that Lane & Bodley case is coming up for hearing in your court. I wish you would find some way of reversing it.'" I said: "Mr. Cox. that case will be tried on its record just like any other case."

"What did Mr. Cox say in reply?"

"There was very little said. He said he had been one of my associates on the bench. My impression was that he was not pleased." Judge Jelke said that the case had finally been decided; that he voted to affirm the lower court.

Judge Giffen, of the Circuit Court, next testified: "Mr. Cox sent for me, Mr. Hynacka delivering the message. Mr. Cox said: "I wish you could see your way clear to reverse this case, because the Lane & Bodley Co. is a large concern, and unless a compromise is affected they may be compelled to go into bankruptcy.'". I told Mr. Cox the case would go on trial."

Judge Peter F. Swing, of the Circuit Court, testified that Cox had asked him to give the case full consideration, but had not asked him to reserve it.

GREENE AND GAYNOR'S SPOILS.

Expert Showing Jury How Thousands Were Divided.

By Wire to the Morning Star.

Savannah, Ga., March 10.—The time of the Federal Court to-day in the Greene and Gaynor case was occupied largely in determining whether or not the charts prepared by National Bank Examiner E. J. Johnson, setting forth certain banking and financial transactions of the alleged conspirators, should be presented to the jury. After exhaustive arguments had been heard from counsel for the defense and the government's attorneys, Judge Speer ruled that the charts should be offered and that Mr. Johnson should be permitted as an expert accountant to elucidate them. These charts were drawn up in such a manner as to be readily comprehended. There were many transactions shown, one being as follows: "August 7. 1903, check for $39,075, paid to W. T. Gaynor, deposited in American Exchange Bank of New York, less arbitrary allowance of $75 for trip of Carter to New York, making $39,000 for division. August 7, 1893, check drawn by W. T. Gaynor for $13.000, plus $75 allowance, $13,075. On August 9, 1893, Carter deposited $13,000 in bills with Reed & Flagg, and three being a money panic in New York received, $390 premium. He buys ten Delaware and Hudson bonds for $12,825, receiving the difference of $565, which with coupons on the same day were deposited to Carter's account in the Union Trust Company. The bonds were subsequently traced into Carter's possession. A mass of documentary evidence was introduced preparatory to Johnson's testimony. Large blue prints were hung on an easel and placed before the jury and Mr. Johnson proceeded to demonstrate the alleged division of spoils among three conspirators—Greene, Gaynor and Carter. Counsel for the defence excepted that Mr. Johnson was drawing deductions and conclusions and inferences from the evidence that had been offered during the trial. Judge Speer ruled that the witness was not to give his opinion upon the great mass of documentary evidence and accounts submitted, but as an expert accountant, should classify and elucidate for the benefit of the jury, the objection of the defense thus being over-ruled.

At this point, as adjournment was about to be taken. Col. Meldrim, of counsel for the defense, asked the court if he had decided as to the defense's objection of the day before yesterday relative to the address the court made to the jury. The answer was that the court "stood pat."

STEAMER WENT TO BOTTOM.

Jack Dempsey's Sister Drowned in Accident at Braddock, Pa.

By Wire to the Morning Star.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 10.—The tow boat Thomas Lysle was suddenly sunk this evening by striking a rock in the Monongahela river about 150 feet from the Braddock, Pa. wharf. Christine Dempsey, a chambermaid, said to be a sister of Jack Dempsey, the Pugilist, was drowned, and Captain W. M. Brown sustained a broken arm, while endeavoring to save the girl, who jumped overboard immediately following the accident. Twelve other members of the crew had narrow escapes from drowning as the tow boat sunk in two minutes after striking the obstruction. The tow boat Lysle was owned by the Monongahela Consolidated Coal & Coke Company, and was valued at $20,000.

ANOTHER A. C. L. RUMOR.

Offer of One Thousand Per Share for Controlling Interest.

(Special Star Telegram.)

New York. March 10.—The Wall Street Summary to-night says: "The recent rumor of a possible absorption of a controlling interest in the Atlantic Coast Line Company of Connecticut by Pennsylvania Railroad interests has been authoritatively denied; but, while the actual prospective purchaser was not the interest referred to, it can be stated on very trustworthy authority that a syndicate composed of some of the most prominent railroad interests in the United States recently made an offer of $1,000 per share for 51 per cent. or a controlling interest of the $10,000,000 stock of the Atlantic Coast Line Company, of Connecticut. This offer was declined. The total mileage involved in the suggested merger in 12,482 including the Louisville and Nashville.

MEN ENTOMBED IN FRENCH MINE

Most Horrible and Appalling Catastrophe Ever Recorded in All Europe

EXPLOSION OF FIRE DAMP

Miners to Number of 1,404 Entrapped and 1,193 Known to Be Dead—Mine Belched Fire and Caging Collapsed.

By Cable to The Morning Star.

Paris, March 10.—A mining catrophe of incalculable horror and magnitude has stricken the great coal center of northern France. An explosion of fire-damp at 7 o'clock this morning carried death and destruction throughout the net work of coal mines centered at Courrierres, and fire followed the explosion, making rescue difficult, and almost impossible. The intense excitement and confusion in the vicinity prevented early estimates of the exact loss of life, but a dispatch received here at 4:35 P. M. gave 1,404 miners entombed and probably lost. At 8:45 o'clock this evening a brief dispatch from Lille announced the total of 1,193 dead.

All France has been profoundly shocked by the magnitude of the disaster, which is said to be the greatest in the history of continental mining. President Fallieres sent his secretary, accompanied by Minister of Public Works Gautier and Minister of the Interior Dubief, on a special train to the scene of the disaster. The ministerial crisis was temporarily forgotten, Senators and Deputies joining in the universal manifestations of sorrow.

The scene of the catastrophe is the mountainous mining region near Lens, in the Department of Pas-De-Calais. Here are huddled small hamlets of the mine workers, who operate the most productive coal mines in France. The subterranean chambers form a series of tunnels. Six of them are near Lens and others are at Courrierres Verdun, and many other points. The output of these mines is particularly combustible and is largely used in the manufacture of gas and in smelting. About 2,000 miners work the group of mines, and, with their families, make a population of from 6,000 to 8,000

The catastrophe took place shortly after 1,795 men had descended into the mines this morning. There was a deafening explosion which was followed by the cages and mining apparatus being hurled from the mouth of the Courrieres mine. Men and horses nearby, outside the mine, were either stunned or killed. The roof of the mine office was torn off. Immediately following the explosion flames burst from the mouth of the pit, driving back those without who sought to enter and dooming those within. The work of attempting to rescue the imprisoned miners was hastily begun by officials, engineers, and miners from the surrounding mines who formed parties and made heroic efforts to penetrate the smoke and foul gases and bring out the imprisoned men.

The families of the entombed miners crowded about the shaft, seeking fathers or husbands and threatening in their efforts to obtain details to force back the gendarmes who kept them from the mouth of the pit. The populace of the district is appalled by the disaster which affects every household. Those persons who were rescued were horribly burned. The latest estimates place those taken out at 591. Throughout the afternoon the heroic efforts at rescue were continued, but night fall brought the conviction that the entombed men had been suffocated and the dispatch from Lille at 8:45 P. M. announcing the number of dead at 1,193 appears to remove the last hope that others may be brought to the surface alive.

The chief engineer of the Department Pas-De Calais, M. Leon, says that the fire broke out in the pit at 3 o'clock last Monday afternoon and that the engineers coped with it as best they were able, but that Friday, being unable to master it. they closed all the outlets. Fissures, he thinks must have formed with permitted the gases to escape and these becoming ignited, resulted in an explosion. One of the engineers of the mine told the Journal's correspondent that the cage was unable to descend more than 150 meters, while the gallery where the miners are entombed is 50 meters farther down. Rescuers who descended in this cage report having heard distinctly the imprisoned men tapping on the water pipes, but the hope that was re-kindled by this statement was extinguished by engineer Leon, who estimated that it would take eight days to dislodge the debris in the shafts and that meanwhile the miners would die, either from starvation and asphyxiation. The latest news received in Paris is to the effect that rescuers were still at work, but were making slight progress, their work being most difficult and dangerous. Up to the present time 150 bodies have been taken from pits 10 and 11. all the men having been asphyxiated.

At 8 o'clock tonight a rescue party at Courrieres brought out several engineers, two of whom were unconscious but who were revived under medical attendance. The attempts at rescue have been given up as the galleries have fallen in. Crowds still surround pit four, and the scenes are heartrending.

Paris, March 11.—A dispatch from Lens timed 1:20 o'clock this morning says that the number of entombed men is now given as 1,219, and that the crowd around the pits total 25,000.

MEMORIAL TO POCAHONTAS.

Descendants of Indian Princess Invited to Join Memorial Asso.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—Having completed its organization, the Pocahontas Memorial Association today sent out a notice through the press expressing its desire to enroll among its members "All the descendants of the Indian Princess and of the colonists whom she saved from massacre and starvation." Attention is called to the facts that "as these descendants are scattered far and wide, and as the time for the erection of the Memorial at the Jamestown Exposition is rapidly approaching, they are requested, wherever this shall meet their eyes to communicate at once with the Honorary President Miss Matoaca Hay, Box 82, 902 F. street, and the President Miss McLain, 1320 Nineteenth street, Washington, D. C."

Eugene Richter, radical leader in the German Reichstag since its foundation, Bismarck's old opponent, and a long time editor of the "Freisinnige Zeitung," died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning in Berlin. Near the close of 1904, Richter suddenly retired from the "Freisinnige Zietung," which he founded, and at the same time ceased to appear at the Reichstag. He was then in feeble health and threatened with the loss of his eyesight.

ALABAMA RACE WAR.

Help Hurrying From Mobile on Special Train.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

Mobile, Ala., March 10.—Sheriff Powers has received a telegram stating that there is a race war in progress at Wilmer, a small lumber town twenty-four miles west of Mobile on the Mobile and Jackson & Kansas City Railroad, and that several whites and blacks have been killed. The message was received at 1 o'clock this morning. It asked for immediate help and a special train is being made up to carry a force of deputies to the scene of the trouble. A dispatch to the Register, confirms the report but gives no details.

WARM WIRELETS

A shooting affray occurred yesterday afternoon at Scarboro, Ga., seven miles below Millen, in which two men were killed. Joan Burke, and Ed. Aycock, both white, quarrelled over a mule and each killed the other with a pistol.

John A. Upshur, chief clerk of the Virginia State Corporation Commission, who made the charges which led to the recent legislative investigation of the commission, was dismissed yesterday from the service of the commission.

At Union, S. C., yesterday Edwin W. Robertson, of Columbia, was appointed trustee of the Union Cotton Mills and immediately qualified, though, objection was made by a small minority of the claimants. Another reference will be held soon.

The Virginia Legislature yesterday formally elected to the recently created office of Insurance Commissioner Col. J. T. Button, at present clerk of the Senate, who was chosen by the Democratic caucus of the Assembly a few days ago. The position pays $3,500 a year.

The resignation of Midshipman J. M. Balckwell, of Virginia, as a member of the Fourth Class at the Naval Academy, has been accepted to take effect March 12th, and he has been re-appointed, to become effective March 13th. Midshipman L. W. Waller, of Virginia, has also resigned.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections yesterday failed to get a quorum for the proposed investigation of campaign contributions by National Banks provided for in a resolution introduced by Senator Tillman. An adjournment was taken until next Tuesday, when Mr. Tillman will make a statement in favor of entering upon an inquiry of that character.

MOROCCAN CONFERENCE.

Indications That France and Germany Will Come to Terms.

By Cable to The Morning Star.

Algeciras, March 10.—The spirit of conciliation was most marked at today's session of the conference on Moroccan reform and produced a general impression that a settlement of the issues is only a matter of time and the adjustment of details. Germany has materially modified the conditions on which she conceded a Franco-Spanish police force, but France still hesitates to accept these conditions. The indications are, however, that an acceptable middle ground will be found. The day's debate covered both the questions of the police and bank. Concerning the bank, Germany declared her willingness to concede three shares to France, whereas France claimed four but this difference promises to be readily adjusted. Concerning the police, the German, French and Austrian delegates made speeches. The statements of Herr Von Radowitz and Count Welsherheim produced a most favorable impression, the delegates say ing that a great step had been made to ward accord. M. Revolle's remarks indicated that he expected a speedy adjustment of the police question, which was then submitted to a committee with a view of reconciling the few remaining differences. The conference adjourned until Tuesday, when it is hoped the work of the committee will be concluded.

TAFT AND THE JUDGESHIP.

Will Accept If President Appoints Him Associate Justice.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—Secretary Taft today made the following statement: "I am authorized by the President to say that he has made no decision as to the selection of any one to succeed Associate Justice Brown. He has been in consultation with Secretary Root, Attorney General Moody and myself, the three lawyers of the cabinet, in the matter and no decision has been reached."

It can be stated on authority that Secretary Taft's attitude is this: While his inclination has been in the direction of the judiciary yet at this time he would prefer that the President reached some other solution in the selection of a successor to Justice Brown which would leave him where he now is, as he is desirous of pursuing the work upon which he is engaged. However, being a member of the President's official family, if the President should decide upon Mr. Taft for this position, it is understood that he would accept it. A number of names other than that of Secretary Taft have been suggested, including Judge Lurton, of Tennessee of the United States Circuit Court.

SITUATION IN CHINA.

Chinese Minister Speaks Most Hopefully of Conditions There.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

New York, March 10.—Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister to this country, who is in this city with the Imperial Chinese commission headed by Prince Tsai Tz. received today through the legation at Washington a series of despatches from the Perkin government confirming the press dispatches of last night to the effect that absolute quiet prevails throughout the Chinese Empire. It is asserted that any feeling of unrest which may have existed has entirely disappeared; that China is not on the verge of a revolution, nor is there the remotest possibility of an anti-foreign uprising such as occurred in 1900.

"It is hard for our government to understand where these alarming reports come from and why they are circulated," said the Chinese minister to-day, acting as spokesman for the commission in an interview given to the Associated Press.

"To those of us who are conversant with the situation, the reports that have got abroad are inexplicable. It is rather discouraging to have to deny them so often, but I must say with all the emphasis at my command that there will be no general outbreak nor anti-foreign uprising in China. The scenes of 1900 will never be repeated. China recognizes her obligations to the treaty powers and she recognizes her obligations to humanity. To the United States, China owes a lasting debt of gratitude for the friendly acts of the late Secretary Hay."

BATTLE LOSSES NINE HUNDRED

Women and Children Slaughtered Along With Moro Warriors in Philippines

IS WAR OF EXTERMINATION

Families of Insurgents Mingled With Men and Shared This Fate—American Troops Still Rounding Up Savage Head-Hunters.

Manila, March 10. — "Associated Press" telegrams from Zamboanga says that the attack on Mont Dajo commenced on Monday. There were four days of hard fighting, during which, it is estimated that 900 persons were killed or wounded. Brigadier General Bliss, made a reconnaissance toward Mont Dajo during the week previous to the attack of the American force upon the Moro stronghold there, but it had no effect upon the hostile attitude of the outlaws.

An unofficial report says that the families of the Moros remained in the village located in the centre of the crater at the apex of the mountain and the women and children mingled with the warriors during the battle to such an extent that it was impossible to discriminate, and all were killed in the fierce onslaught. Major General Wood is not available at present to confirm this report. Contabulary detachments are now engaged in the mountains in northern Luzon rounding up the bands of savages and headhunters, who are on the warpath.

Americans are now arriving at Zamboanga from Jolo. The consensus of their opinion is that the whole trouble was due to the fact that Governor Major Hugh Scott permitted the outlaws to fortify themselves within sight of the city of Jolo. The military authorities of Zamboanga have refused since then to give any information to the press. The wounds received by First Lieutenant Gordon Johnston during the recent battle with the Moro outlaws are severe, a slug having passed through his right shoulder. He performed a gallant deed when he scaled the wall of the Rio Crater and was blown off the parapet by the force of exploding artillery.

Roosevelt's Congratulations.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—President Roosevelt to-day sent the following cablegram of congratulation to Major General Wood at Manila, regarding the recent encounter with the Moros near Jolo:

"Washington, March 10 1906.

"Wood, Manila: I congratulate you and the officers and men of your command upon the brilliant feat of arms wherein you and they so well upheld the honor of the American flag.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

HARD COAL NOT TO ADVANCE.

Nine Million Tons Stored in New York City.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

New York, March 10.—President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, did not leave for Indianapolis to-night as has been announced he would. Instead, he hastily called together the other members of the miner's sub-committee of seven having in charge the negotiations with the anthracite operators. The unusual activity around the miners' headquarters and Mr. Mitchell's postponed departure, gave rise to a rumor that the miners had received the reply of the operators to their demands or "propositions." submitted the latter part of February. It was also rumored that the reply was unfavorable, although no confirmation on this point could be obtained to-night, either from the miners or operators. It is surmised the negotiations between the anthracite workers and the operators have reached the crucial stage. The reticence of all persons connected with the negotiations is construed by those watching the situation as a distinctly unfavorable sign.

New York, March 10.—The price of hard coal will not be raised, in New York city at least even if there is a strike, according to a statement issued to-day by the newly created publicity bureau of the anthracite operators. The statement is as follows:

"The anthracite coal operators now have stored, in and about this city nine million tons of coal ready for consumers. It has been decided whether there is a strike or not, the price of coal F. O. B. will not be raised."

Concerning the coal dispute one of the members of the committee of seven, David Willcox. president of the Delaware and Hudson Company, said to-day: "The sub-committee appointed last Tuesday to consider the proposition of the anthracite miners reported to the general committee of seven yesterday and the full committee decided upon a reply to the miners, which will be delivered to Mr. Mitchell just as soon as as soon as it can be printed. Both the demands of the miners and the answer to them will be made public the day after they are delivered to the Miners' Committee.

GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES.

Close of Tournament at Pine Hurst Yesterday.

By Wire to the Morning Star.

Pine Hurst, N. C., March 10.—The third annual club championship golf tournament ended to-day with close matches in the final rounds of both divisions which were uncertain in their outcome until the last hole had been played. J. D. Foot, of Apawamis, took the championship trophy from C. L. Brecker, of Woodland, by one up; and John M. Ward, of Montcalire, the consolation, defeating I. D. Pierce, of Woodland, by the same score. In the semi-final rounds for the championship, Mr. Foot beat I. E. Wardwell, of Mamden. Me., two and one, and Mr. Brecker defeated William C. Freeman, of Montclaire, four and two.

THE ATANTA TRAGEDY.

Hearing in Recorder's Court Yesterday Woman' Brother Feared.

Atlanta, Ga., March 10.—The Standifer-Whisenant tragedy had its first legal hearing this afternoon in a sensational trial in the recorder's court. The result of it was that Recorder Broyles bound over Mrs. Willie Standifer, who killed her sister, Miss Whisenant, to the State court for murder without bond. Standifer was bound over on the charge of adultery. In announcing his decision concerning Mrs. Stadifer, Recorder Broyles was hissed by the large crowd present. Because of the fear that Miss Chappell Whisenant's brother who is said to be on his way from Gadsden, Ala., would kill Standifer, the recorder had guards placed around the latter in the police court.

President Roosevelt announced yesterday that he had decided to appoint Wilfred B. Hoggatt to be Governor of Alaska. Mr. Hoggatt is a resident of Juneau and will succeed John G. Brady recently resigned.

MORE THAN PROUD OF KEELEY INSTITUTE

Grateful Testimony of Man Who Was Rescued from Drink Demon—Life Now Worth Living.

The Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C.:

About fourteen months ago I left your Institute a "New Man," and am proud of the treatment because I had striven for years to conquer, by my own exertions, that ever growing thirst for Whiskey, that was consuming body, mind, and soul, and with each fall went further down the dark abyss; no place to hold and begin where I left off, but on, and on, further and further, faster and faster, the accursed hellbroth dragged me, until I could almost hear the lost souls of the damned on the verge of Satan's Kingdom beckoning me on; but, as it happened, I fell into Keeley Institute instead of damnation's darkest chasm, and now the past is looked upon with regret. Without the treatment there is no doubt but long before this time I'd have been sailing along the river Styx, or stranded on its far away shore, remembering the past in the sickly fires of the sulphur fumes of Hell.

More than proud of the treatment because it has brought glow to the cheek, a sparkle to the eye, and hope to the heart of her whose happiness is more precious to men than gold of Ophir or the diamonds of Galconda.

The treatment has enabled me to cut loose from every associate whose influence or habits would in the least persuade, or offer the shadow of a temptation, and I now feel in myself the confidence of a Gibraltar to resist every wave temptation that comes against me. During the month I was with you every officer connected with the Institution did everything to make it pleasant for its patients, and for each of you there is a bond of friendship that is as lasting as time. I could praise your treatment for hours, and the half would not be told; but suffice it to say the Keeley Cure pulled me out of the deep, dark, musky, mudy, miasmic cess-pools of drunkenness, vice and crime, and now I have a hope to finally enter in at the Pearly Gate to that City whose builder and maker is God.

M. D. MOORE.

Mt. Airy, N. C., Nov. 20, 1904.

Send names and addresses of those who may be benefitted to the Keeley Institute, Greensboro, N. C.

COAL AND OIL INVESTIGATION.

Interstate Commerce Commission Going To Work at Once.

By Wire to The Morning Star.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—In compliance with the joint resolution of Congress approved March 7, 1906, in the matter of the relation of common carriers to coal and oil and the transportation of the same, the Interstate Comerce Commission has directed that a proceeding of inquiry and investigation be instituted at once and that such proceeding be set for hearing at such time and place and that such persons be required to appear and testify or to produce books, documents and papers as the Commission may hereafter direct, and further that the inquiry be carried on in the meantime by such other means and methods as may be deemed appropriate.

BRITISH STEAMER SANK.

Was Stranded Off French Coast But Crew Saved.

By Cable to The Morning Star.

Best, France, March 10.—The British steamer Nelson C. Wilkinson, hailing from London, having a crew of twenty-one men and bound from Port Talbot, Wales, with 3,000 tons of coal, for St. Nazaire, France, grounded at the Bierres Vertes, near the Island of Molene, this morning. After having succeeded in refloating herself by means of her own power, the Nelson drifted away and sank shortly afterwards in the Fromveur Passage. The crew of the Nelson were saved by fishing boats.

BASEBALL.

Montgomery, Ala., March 10.—Philadelphia (Americans), 4; Montgomery, 4. Eleven innings.

New Orleans, La., March 10.—Philadelphia Americans, first team. 5; New Orleans, 2.

NAVAL STORES.

New York, March 10.—Turpentine steady 73 to 73 1-2; rosin dull, strained common to good, 4.15.

Savannah, Ga., March 10.—Turpentine firm, 70; sales, 41; receipts, 118; shipments, 803. Rosin, firm; sales, 675; receipts, 674; shipments. 816; stock, 38,440. Quote. A. B. C. D. F. and G., 4.10; H., 4.25; I, 4.55; K., 5.20; M., 5.45; N., 5.90; W. G., 6.10; W. W., 6.20.

Charleston, S. C., March 10—Turpentine and rosin, nothing doing.

DRYGOODS MARKET

New York, March 10.—The dry goods market for the week has shown stronger than an advancing tendency in all fine yarn products. The close to-day was weaker in bleached goods and wide cloths of print cloth construction.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Stock!

The largest assortment of leading brands of Havana 5c-Cigars as follows:

Dan Emmetts.
B. C .M.
Little Minister.
La Perennia.

SAM'L. BEAR SR., & SONS

mch 10-tf

Have You Ever

Called 1013 when you wanted Fancy Butter, Choice La Guayra Coffee, Faiada Teas or N. C. Hams.

Cape Fear Trading Co.

J. B. TAYLOR, Manager.

mch6-tf

GET THE BEST.

Come to the Climax Barber Shop, No. 7 South Front Street. Skilled artists, sharp razors and polite attention.

GUION & DAVIS.

fe24-tf

A house well advertised is half sold.

Crawford Shoes r Men and Women.

J. H. Rehder & Co. THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

Dolly Madison Shoes for Women.

CRAWFORD SHOES

Are Style-Setters, Satisfaction-Breeders, Comfort-Promulgators.

They have the ear marks that bespeak New York and London ideas. No wonder our customers are men who are fastidious as to the details of dress, yet are sagacious nough to seave $7.00 to $8.00, they would pay extra for a custom shoe no better. You probably have tried many different makes of shoes. We are pretty sure, however, that when you came to buy the Crawford your experimenting in other directions will immediately ceased.

OR BOYS, CRAWFORD JUNIORS.

J. H. Rehder & Co. THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

OR BOYS, JAMES MEANS JUNIORS.

mch 10-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Second Ship Guano

By Annie S. Grace

4,800 BAGS 8-2-2	$17.75
1,920 BAGS 8-3-3	22.00
450 BAGS 7-3-5 TRUCKER	
1,000 BAGS 17 PER CENT ACID	13.00
BAGS POTASH AND BONE	
4,100 BAGS 13 PER CENT ACID	10.50
2,250 BAGS 16PER CENT.	
KAINIT,	15.00
,040 BAGS 13 1-2 PER CENT	
KAINIT	11.50
960 BAGS 12 PER CENT	
KAINIT	11.00
480 BAGS NIRATE	52.50
260 BAGS BONE MEAL	30.00
416 BAGS MURIATE	48.00
210 BAGS SULPHATE	50.00

BETTER CONSULT HEADQUARTERS.

W. B. COOPER.

Wilmington, N. C.

feb 28-tf.

RED SEAL LYE STAR LYE

And All Other Kinds of Lies

Are told about quality in Cigars—if quality counts and free samples to prove it by—counts for anything then

"WHITE KNIGHT"

Cigars are not touched with a forty-foot pole. You just smoke one at our expense and see.

The F. E. Hashagen Co.,

Agents.

mch11-tf

Cold Drinks Every Day AT HALL'S DRUG STORE.

Our season has begun and we are now running our fountain regularly.

mch11-tf

Phone 246. Phone 246.

STOP!

and THINK

Are You Getting the BEST Bread? IF NOT

Buy From US and Get the BEST.

WARREN STEAM BAKERY,

22 No. Front Street.

R. F. WARREN, Prop.

mch11-tf

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY FOR THE BLOOD, LIVER, LUNGS.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

OF THE CONDITION OF

The Southern National Bank

WILMINGTON, N. C.

At Clos of Business January 26, 1906

RESOURCES

LOANS	$318,694 98
OVERDRAFTS	729 89
UNITED STATES BONDS AND PREMIUM	207,500 00
FURNITURE AND FIXTURES	4,863 82
CASH AND DUE FROM BANKS	366,021 56
TOTAL	$897,801 25

LIABILITIES

CAPITAL	$200,000 00
*SURPLUS	73,849 00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, NET,	3,364 14
CIRCULATION	200,000 00
DEPOSITS	430,597 11
TOTAL	$897,801 25

*Began business September 18, 1905, with capital fully paid and a subscription of $100,000 00 to surplus, payable in monthly instalments. Gain in resources since Nov. 9th, $201,467.01.

CHAS. N. EVANS, Cashier.

fe2-tf

COAL!

Comfort and Economy are the chief characteristics of our product.

Don't take our word for it. Ask your neighbor. He will tell you. The price is right, and within reach of all. A trial will convince the most skeptical. Join the procession and burn our coal.

WM. E. WORTH & COMPANY,

'Phone 94. ja 19-tf.

Clothing of Quality at Bargain Prices

OU BUY J. M. SOLKY & CO.'S Clothing with a full knowledge that you're buying the very best in quality, the best in style, the highest-grade clothing that is built to-day. In order to make room for an immense stock of Spring and Summer Clothing which is now arriving daily, we have gone through our entire stock of Clothing and picked out 200 Men's and Youth's Suits which we will place on sale, beginning

Saturday, March 10th,

at greatly reduced prices. These suits include both heavy and Spring weights and are marked down from 20 to 35 per cent. in price and are of the best makes, including Strouse & Bros.' High Are, and B. Kuppenheimer & Co.'s Guaranteed Clothing. A look at these marked down prices will convince you of their value.

We Will Also Place on Sale 20 Dozen Negligee Shirts of Our $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 Line at 75c.

These goods were carried over from last season and we have marked them down in order to close them out. Remember these values wont stay on our counters long. So if you need anything in the above marked down goods now is your time to buy at unheard of prices.

J. M. SOLKY & CO.,

Masonic Temple Building. Wilmington, N. C.

mch10-tf

OUR SHOES DO NOT CURE CORNS —BUT FOR THOSE CORNS CAUSED BY OTHER SHOES WE HAVE THE FAMOUS HANAN SHOES.

Solomon's Shoe Store.

mch 4-tf.